

ZIP

DEC.
10c

NO. 21 **COMICS**

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL



It's not in the cards for you to cheat the law! You're sure to draw—**BLACK JACK!**



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

HERE THEY ARE! THE WORLD'S MOST AMAZING LEGENDARY. CURIOS, TALISMANS AMULETS & CHARMS



All over the world, in many strange countries, people are alleged to have carried Mascots, Amulets, Charms, Talismans and other curios which they are said to have considered "Lucky Pieces". Many are the almost fantastic legends which have come

down to us about them. For those who collect or carry such Tokens we present, for the first time, a collection of Talismanic Curios. All statements made in describing them are those of writers of standard works and are not to be construed as our own opinions.

GATHERED FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE EARTH



GENUINE, POWERFUL, MAGNETIC, ALIVE 'GREY GHOST' BRAND LODESTONE

There are many legends about the Lodestone. Some regard it as a living thing thought to serve as protection to the wearer. It has been written that the Romans and Assyrians thought it attracted and kept love secure. In India many believed it preserved vigor and vitality. Numerous Mexicans carry it in their belts that it may give success in their undertakings. Ours are genuine, powerful, alive "grey ghost" brand Lodestone only—Item No. 1 **50c**



EXTRA! SPECIAL! GENUINE, REAL BRAZILIAN SCARAB

The Scarab was called "the sacred beetle". Temples were built in its honor. It was worn by many soldiers to gain Mastery and Strength and Success. Many native Brazilian Indians wear them thinking to protect themselves from evil and ward off danger. Ours are genuine, real Scarabs, imported from Brazil and preserved by Nature in a way to retain the beauty they had when alive. In rich 14-Karat gold plate ring setting. Item No. 7... **\$1.00**

THEY CALL THIS THE CHINESE LUCK RING



The symbols on this ring are supposed to denote "Good Luck, Health, Happiness" and so it is in demand by many people because of its alleged legendary background. In ladies' mens' styles. Non tarnishing chromium finish. Item No. 9 **35c**

Handsome, Embossed EGYPTIAN SYMBOL RING



Has Egyptian symbols embossed on black enamel finish. A real talismanic ring of unusual beauty. Non tarnishing chromium. Item No. 10..... **59c**

GENUINE RABBIT'S FOOT



We don't have to tell you how many people carry a Rabbit's Foot. Many a professional and amateur Gambler, ball player, etc. carries one at all times. We make no super-natural claims but guarantee ours are genuine. Complete with gold lacquered mounting cap and chain. Item No. 2..... **25c**

Famous Legendary JOHN THE CONQUEROR ROOT & RING



This curious Root has had many legends told of it and it is said that many in the Caribbean Islands and even our own Southland carry it at all times. Because it was thought to have "reproductive properties" the custom arose of carrying it always near money. We offer to collectors not only a genuine John the Conqueror Root but also a handsome, silvery oxidized finish John the Conqueror Ring as a symbol of the Root. A real value \$1.00 at our price. Item No. 8..... **\$1.00**

GORGEOUS SIMULATED MOONSTONE PENDANT

The moonstone has been referred to as "the sacred stone of India" and books on folklore state that it brings Good Fortune, protects travellers and reconciles lovers. This pendant has 14 brilliants resembling DIAMONDS around the simulated MOONSTONE. Looks very expensive. Item No. 11..... **\$1.00**

BEAUTIFUL SERPENT RING WITH 3 SIMULATED RUBY STONES



Ancient philosophers believed the power of Cleopatra and the Pharaohs came from the serpent. They also believed that the RUBY was a talisman of good Fortune, Wisdom, Power and Success. This Serpentine ring of silvery, oxidized finish has 3 entwined serpents each set with simulated Ruby. FREE Table of alleged Fortunate days with each Ring—Item No. 4..... **\$1.00**



IMPORTED, HAND-CARVED COROZO NUT RING!

Down in Puerto Rico they tell many incredible legends about the Corozo Nut. It is worn as a love charm or amulet. This ring is actually hand-carved from the nut and inlaid with real mother of pearl. Item No. 3 **75c**

Free YOUR KEY TO POWER

This amazingly interesting book which gives many legends and folklore on Talismans, Amulets and Charms through the Ages is given FREE with each CASH purchase of \$1.00 or more. Not included with C.O.D. orders. No C.O.D. orders for less than \$1.00. We pay postage on all prepaid orders.

GENUINE, REAL TURQUOISE STONE

From the Fabled Indian Country of Nevada

The Arabs called the turquoise "Fayruz" which means "The Lucky Stone" and they wore it as an amulet. In Persia it was esteemed as a stone of good omen while the Indians of our Southwest prized it most highly. Ours are genuine turquoise stones from the fabled Indian country of Nevada. Item No. 5..... **25c**

TALISMANIC SEALS



From the famous 'Lost' 6th and 7th Books of Moses Seals and Psalm Cards have been carried for centuries by Phoenicians, Gnostics and Hebrews in many countries for inspiration. Many have been found in ancient manuscripts which state that they were used for many purposes including: to secure favor, love, friendship, success, protection, etc. We offer 6 different SEALS with Psalms. Item No. 6... **50c**

NO C.O.D. ORDERS FOR LESS THAN \$1.00

AMULUK PRODUCTS
890 Sixth Ave., Dept. C.B. 12
New York, N. Y.

Please send me the numbered items I have circled below.
 I enclose payment. Send post. paid with FREE book.
 Send C.O.D. plus postage (book not included).
Make a ring around each item you may wish to order.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
50c	25c	75c	1.00	25c	50c	1.00	1.00	35c	59c	1.00

Name.....

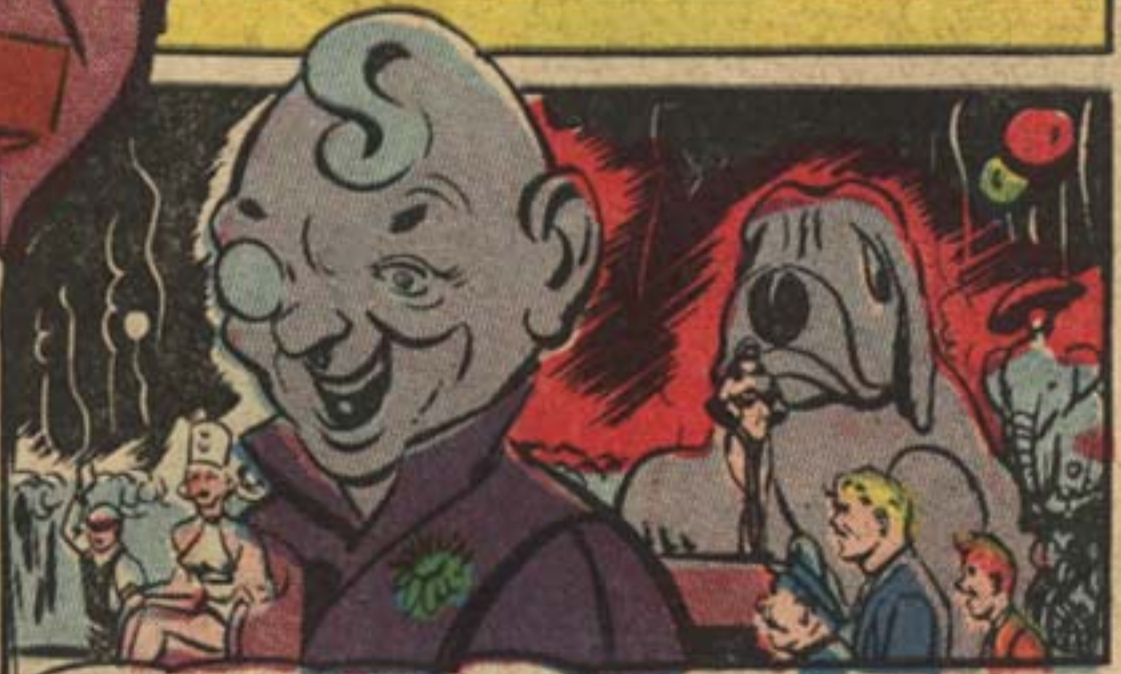
Address.....

City..... State.....

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL



STEEL AND HIS FRIENDS, CLANCY AND LOONEY, ARE STOPPING OFF IN NEW ORLEANS FOR THE MARDI GRAS TRADITIONAL FUN-MAKING PAGEANT OF THE OLD SOUTH....



BOY! WHAT FUN WE'RE HAVIN', STEEL! BUT I'M KIND A DRY - SO LOONEY AN' I ARE GONNA HOP ACROSS TH' STREET AN' HAVE A SODA!
OKAY, BOYS! I'LL MEET YOU LATER!





HOLY SOCKS! IF THAT GUY AINT A DEAD RINGER FOR GARGUILO, THE PUPPET MASTER OF DEATH, I'LL EAT MY SHIRT! I BETTER TELL CLANCY! THAT GUY IS SUPPOSED TO BE IN JAIL!



OHMIGOSH! HE DOES LOOK LIKE GARGUILO, DON'T HE?

SHH! HE'S LOOKIN' AT US!

WELL! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU TWO? DON'T YOU LIKE MY MASQUERADE MAKEUP, OR WHAT?



OH, YOU'VE GOT MAKE-UP ON, HUH? GOSH! YOU LOOK JUST LIKE GARGUILO, A VERY BAD MAN THAT WE HELPED STEEL STERLING CATCH ONCE.

OHO! SO YOU'RE FRIENDS OF STEEL STERLING'S, HUH?



WELL, HE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE, I'LL WRITE A LITTLE NOTE TO HIM AND WHEN YOU SEE HIM, GIVE IT TO HIM.

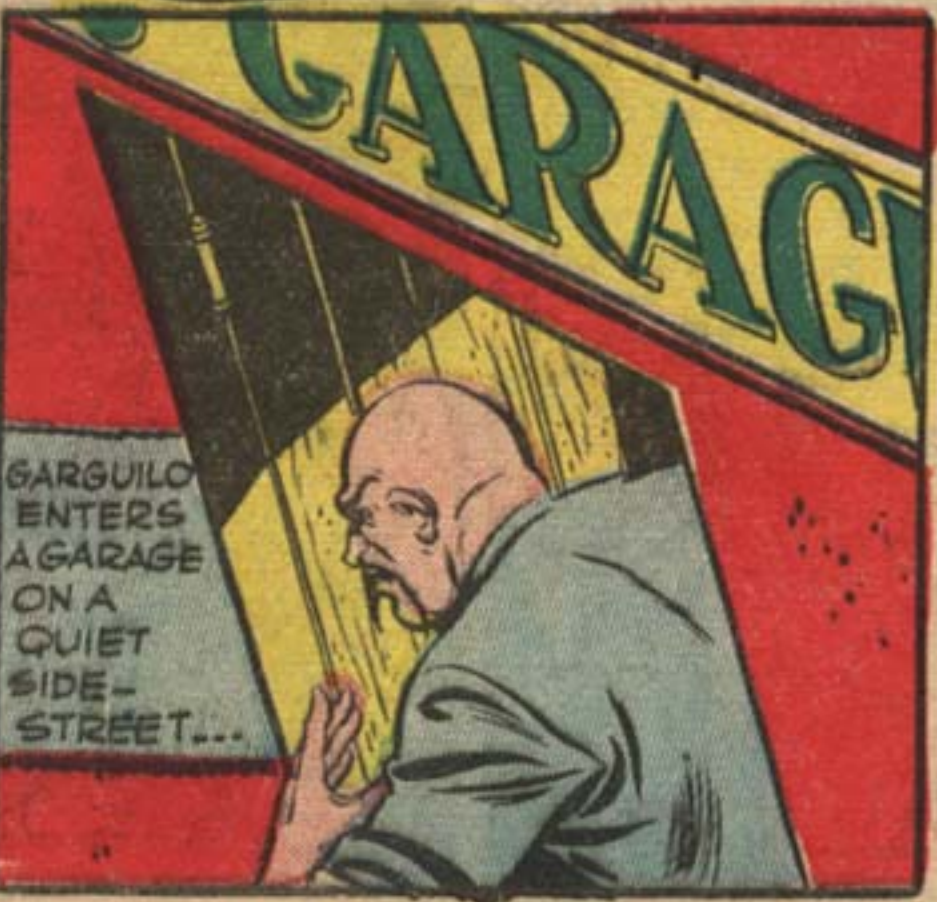


HERE IT IS, NOW, REMEMBER, IT'S VERY PERSONAL - SO DON'T PEEK!

OH, WE WON'T!



HA! THE FOOLS! IT WAS JUST LUCK THAT THEY RAN INTO ME, BUT NOW, I'M RID OF THEM!



GARGUILO ENTERS A GARAGE ON A QUIET SIDE-STREET...



ARE YOU MEN ALL READY? IT IS TIME TO GET THE FAKE ARMORED TRUCK STARTED!

YOU WILL DRIVE THIS DUMMY CAR ON ROUTE 23, AT A MODERATE RATE OF SPEED! AND IF YOU ARE ACCOSTED BY STEEL STERLING, STALL HIM AS LONG AS POSSIBLE! BY THAT TIME, WE WILL HAVE CAPTURED THE REAL ARMORED CAR!



HEY, GARGUILO! WHAT'S THAT ABOUT STEEL STERLING? IF HE'S MESSIN' AROUND THIS MAN'S TOWN, YOU CAN COUNT ME OUT OF THIS LITTLE RACKET! IT AIN'T WORTH IT IF I GOT TO MEET UP WITH HIM!



GARGUILO WHIPS OUT A VIAL AND SPRAYS A POISON GAS AT HIS MOBSTER!



I WANT NO COWARDS WORKING WITH ME!

YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT FOOL! AND THE SAME THING WILL HAPPEN TO ANY OF THE REST OF YOU WHO TRIES TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO!

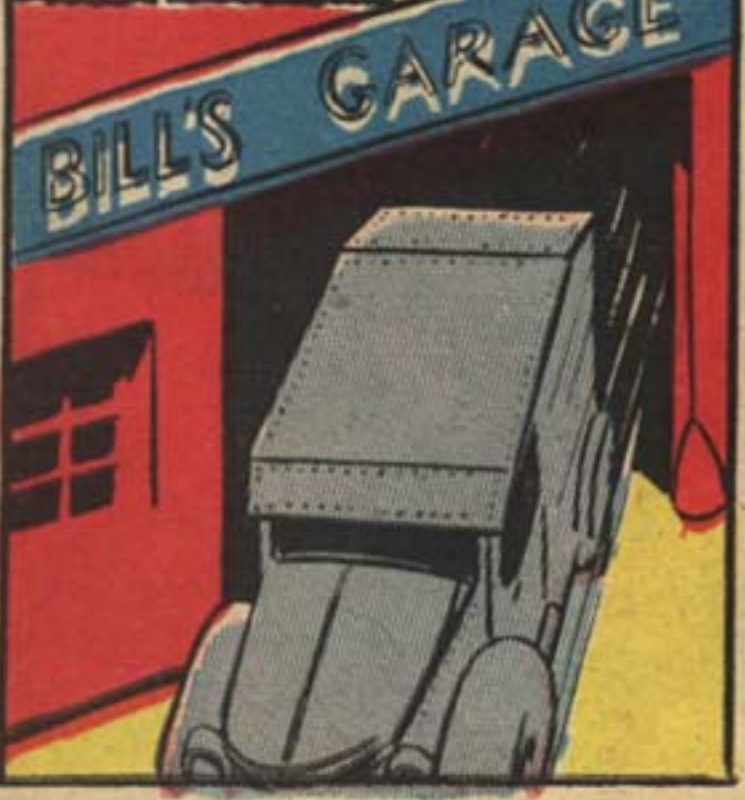


NOW GET IN THERE AND CARRY OUT MY ORDERS!



WE'RE GOIN'!

THE DUMMY CAR DRIVES OUT OF THE GARAGE...



MEANTIME...

STEEL IS GONNA BE TICKLED WHEN HE GETS THIS NOTE FROM HIS OLD FRIEND!

YEAH! I MIGHT RUN INTO HIM! WONDER WHO HE REALLY IS?



HELLO, BOYS! GET YOUR SODA?

NO! BUT WE GOT SOMETHIN' ELSE - A NOTE FROM AN OL' FRIEND OF YOURS!



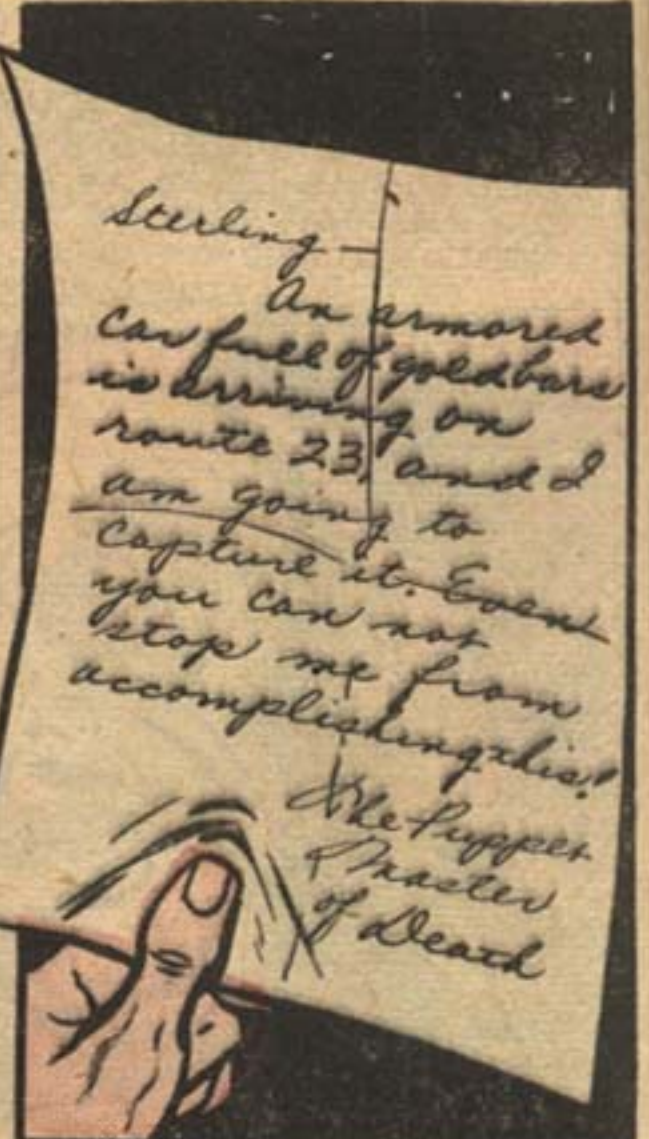
AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE? WHO WAS HE?

WE DUNNO! HE WAS IN THE MARDI GRAS PARADE. AN HE WAS DRESSED UP LIKE GARGUILO! CAN YA' IMAGINE THAT? HE LOOKED JUST LIKE HIM, TOO!



LET'S SEE THAT NOTE..... HM! NO WONDER HE LOOKED LIKE GARGUILO! THAT'S WHO IT WAS!

WHAT! LET'S SEE THAT NOTE!



sterling - An armored car full of gold bars is arriving on route 23, and I am going to capture it. Even if you can not stop me from accomplishing this!
The Supper
Master
of Death



SO THAT'S HIS RACKET! AND HE'S GETTING PRETTY COCKY, TIPPING US OFF IN ADVANCE!



ENJOY YOUR SODA, BOYS! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!



LISTEN, LOONEY! ARE WE GONNA LET A PUNK LIKE GARGUILO OUTSMART US? NO SIREE! LET'S SURROUND THE TOWN AND CAPTURE HIM!

OKAY!



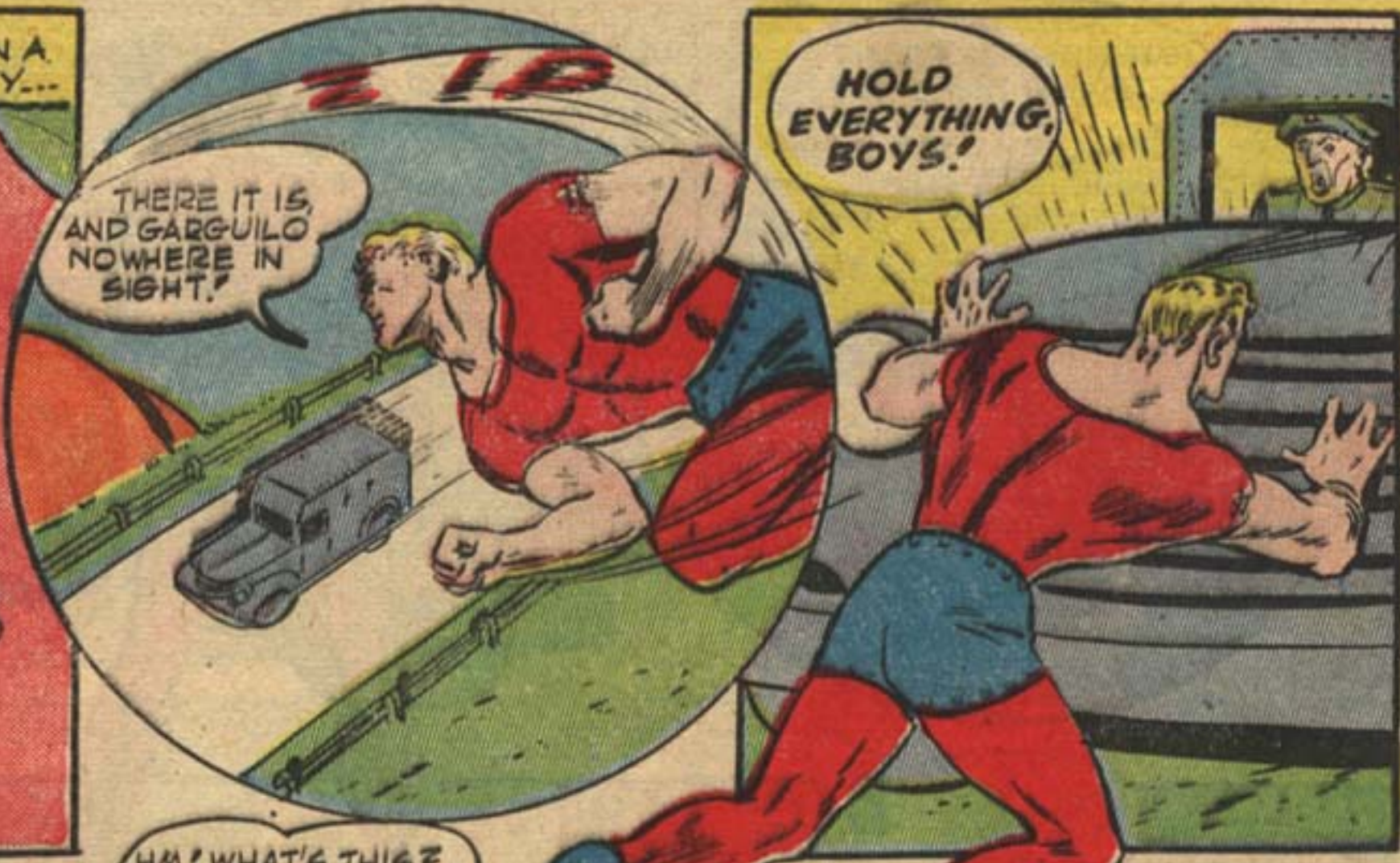
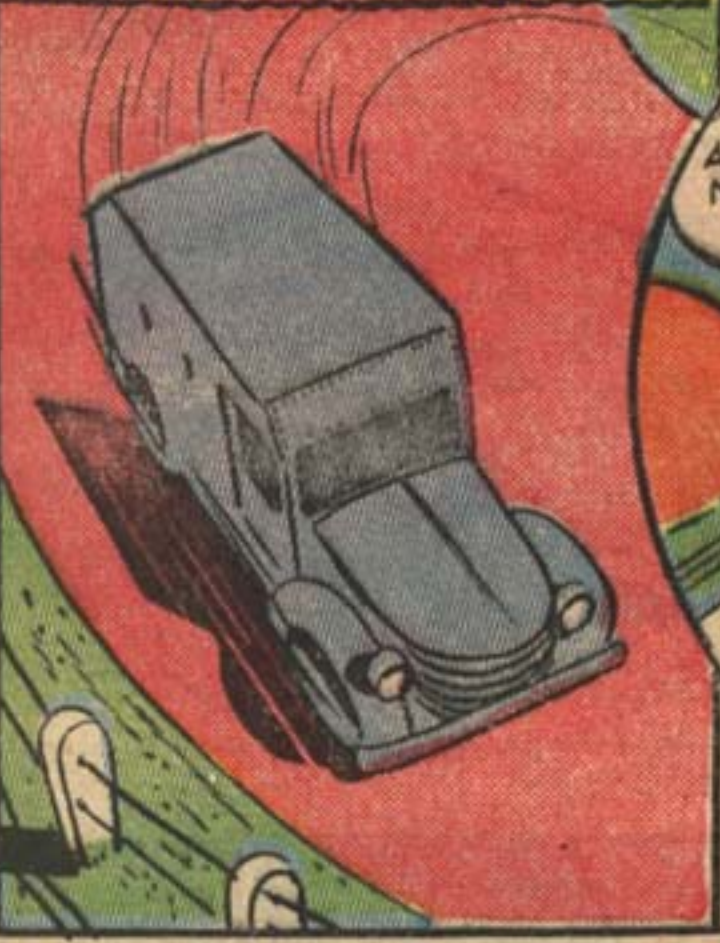
SOMETHING JUST DOESN'T SOUND RIGHT ABOUT THAT NOTE! GARGUILO IS TOO CLEVER TO PULL ANYTHING STUPID!



ON ROUTE 23, OUTSIDE NEW ORLEANS, GARGUILO'S MEN ARE RIDING IN THE DUMMY TRUCK ---

WE'VE GONE OUT OF TOWN FAR ENOUGH! TURN THIS THING AROUND AND HEAD BACK TO THE CITY, AS IF WE'RE JUST COMIN' IN!

THE TRUCK SWINGS AROUND IN A TURN AND HEADS FOR THE CITY...



THIS IS A GOVERNMENT TRUCK! I'M AUTHORIZED TO SHOOT ANYONE WHO TRIES TO STOP US!

PUT THAT CHICAGO PIANO AWAY, MISTER! YOU WON'T NEED IT!



HM! WHAT'S THIS? THIS TRUCK ISN'T MADE OF METAL - IT'S WOOD!



HE'S WISE! LET'S GET GOIN'!



EVEN THE GUARDS ARE FAKES!

LET'S SEE IF YOUR HEADS ARE WOOD! NOPE! GUESS THEY'RE REAL!



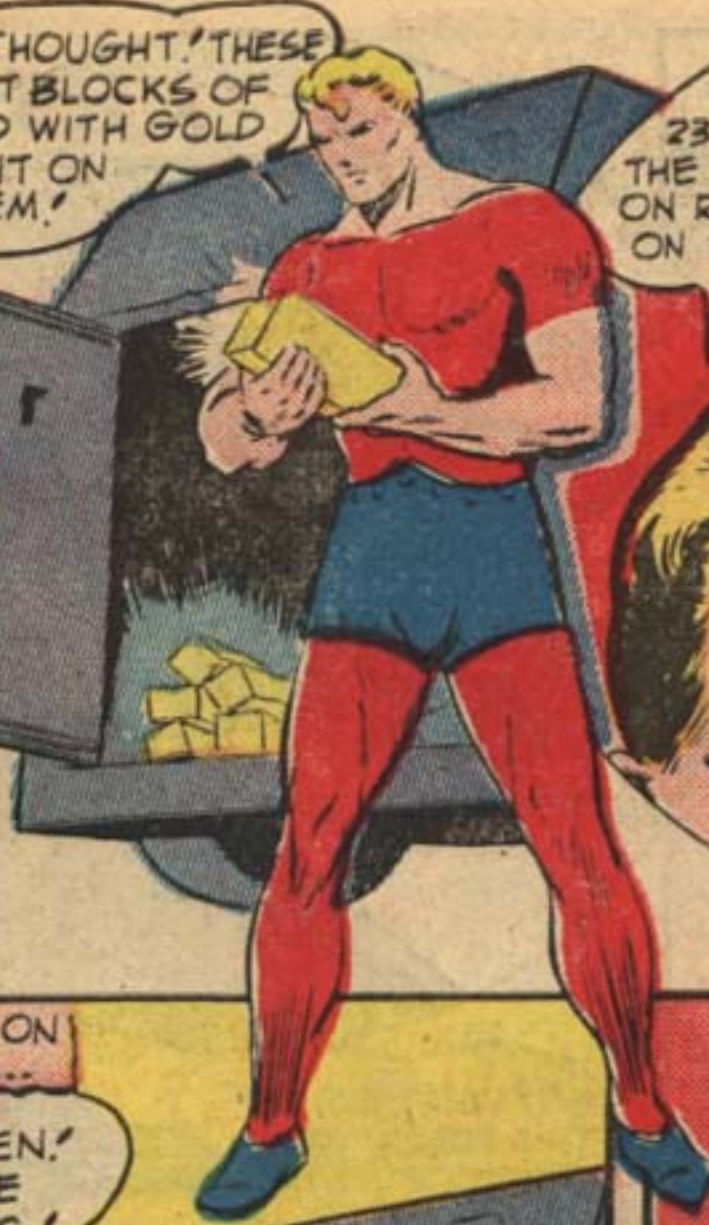
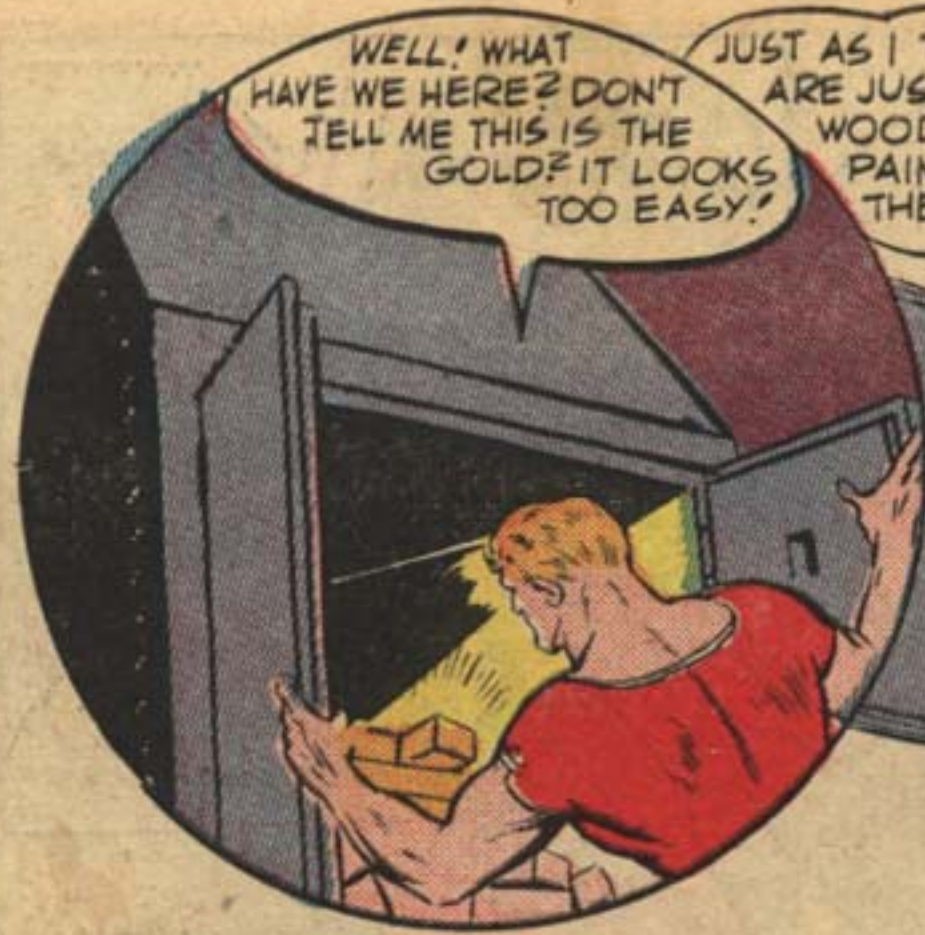
NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S IN THIS BUGGY! EVIDENTLY, THIS IS ALL PART OF GARGUILO'S PLAN, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE REST OF IT IS!



WELL! WHAT HAVE WE HERE? DON'T TELL ME THIS IS THE GOLD? IT LOOKS TOO EASY!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! THESE ARE JUST BLOCKS OF WOOD WITH GOLD PAINT ON THEM!

IF GARGUILO SENT ME TO ROUTE 23 THEN IT MUST MEAN THAT THE REAL TRUCK IS COMING IN ON ROUTE 48... THAT'S CLEAR ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN!



I FELL FOR THAT GAG-LIKE NOBODY'S BUSINESS!

MEANTIME, ON ROUTE 48...

HOLD IT, MEN! AMBULANCE COMING!

THE AMBULANCE SLOWS DOWN AS IT APPROACHES THE TRUCK...



AND AS GARGUILO DRAWS ABREAST OF THE DRIVER...

THIS IS SO EASY IT MAKES ME FEEL GOOD TO THINK I PLANNED THINGS SO WELL!

GARGUILO'S HAND SLIPS OUT TOWARDS THE TRUCK AND THE DEADLY GREEN GAS POURS INTO THE OPEN WINDOW!



THE GUARDS STRUGGLE FOR A MOMENT—

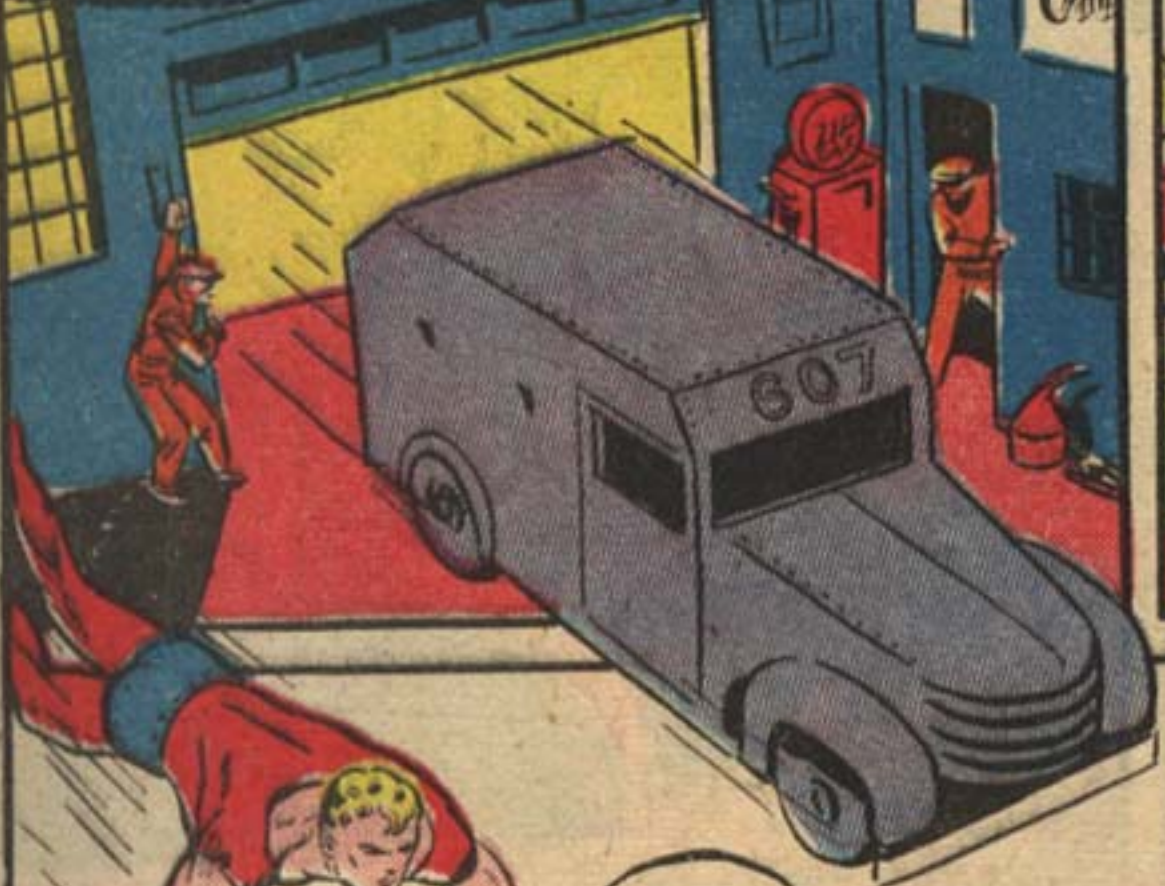


— AND THEN COLLAPSE. DEAD!

GOOD! GET THEM OUT OF THERE AND DRIVE THE TRUCK TO OUR GARAGE! HURRY!



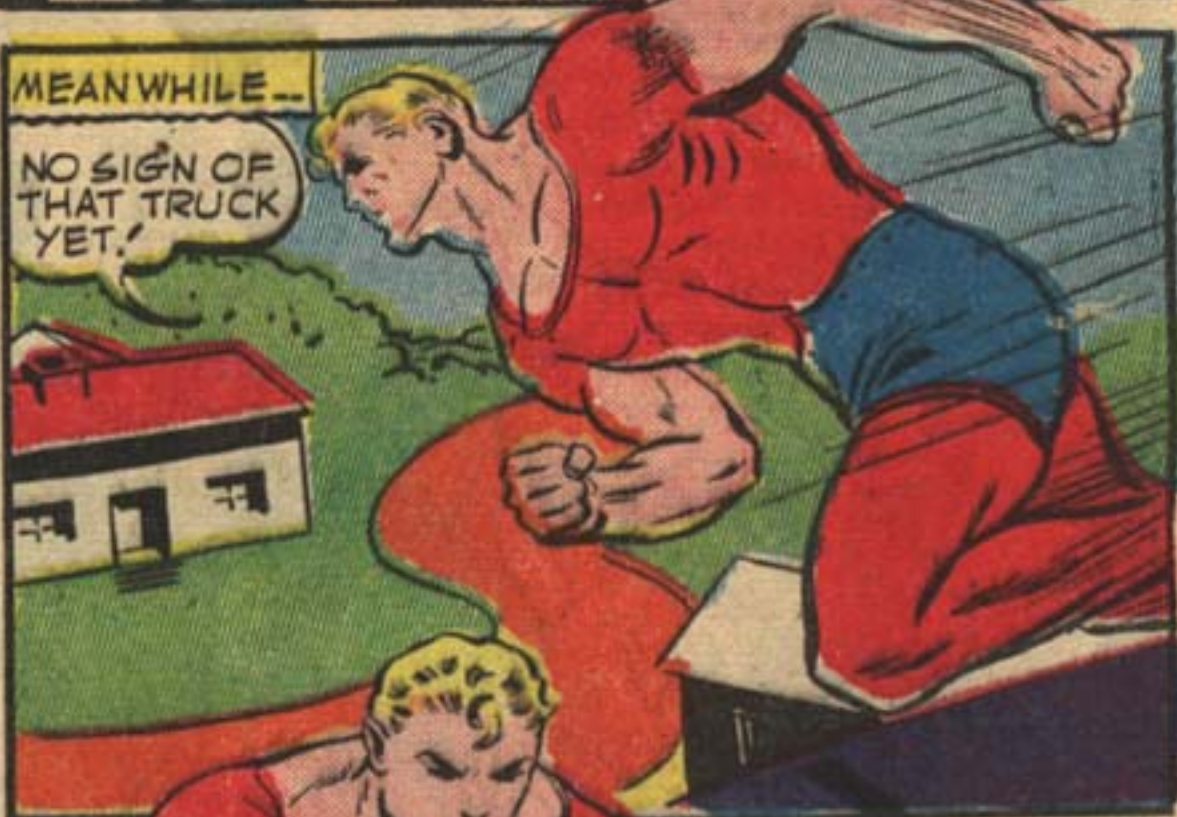
A SHORT TIME LATER, THE STOLEN TRUCK ENTERS GARGUILO'S GARAGE...



BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE FOUND A CLUE TO ITS WHEREABOUTS!

MEANWHILE--

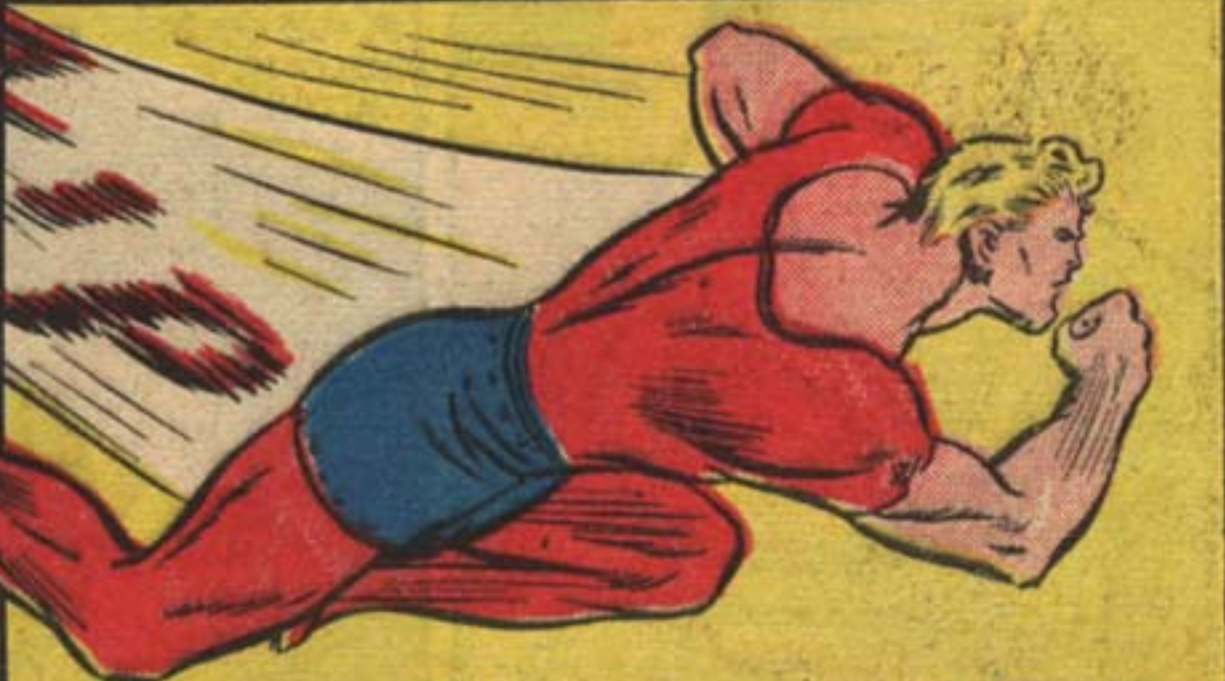
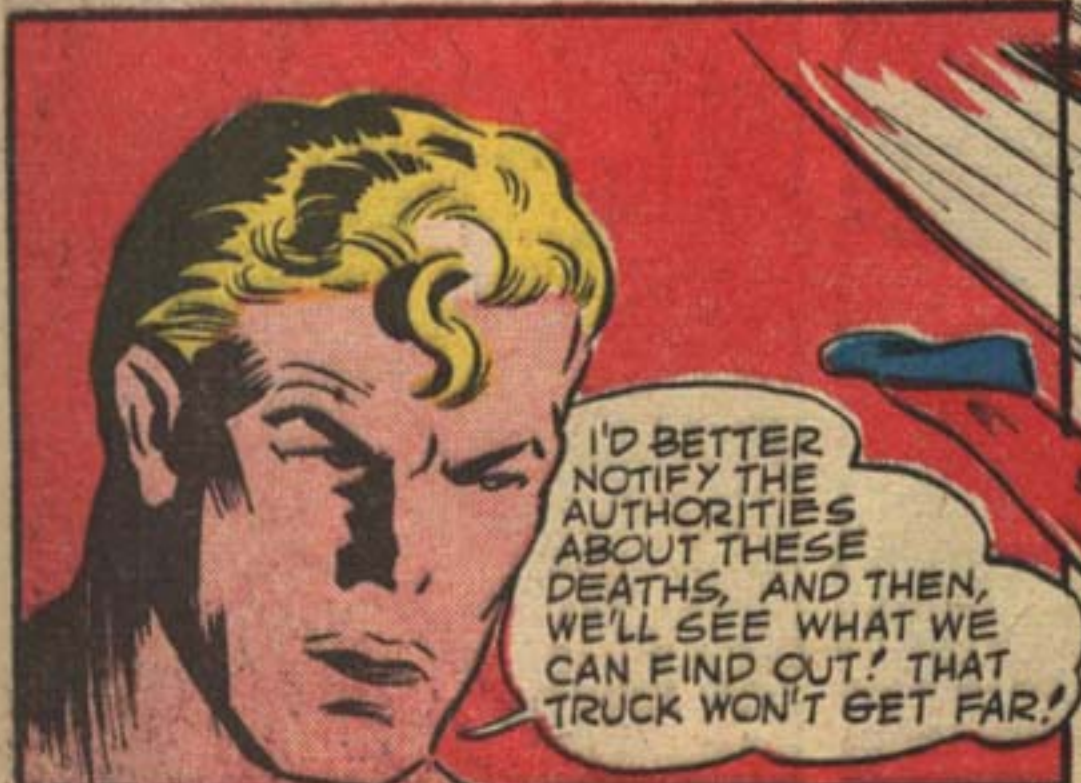
NO SIGN OF THAT TRUCK YET!



DEAD! BOTH OF THEM! LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE BEEN GASSED, TOO!



I'D BETTER NOTIFY THE AUTHORITIES ABOUT THESE DEATHS, AND THEN, WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND OUT! THAT TRUCK WON'T GET FAR!



ONCE AGAIN, THE MAN OF STEEL ZIPS INTO ACTION!



WHILE IN TOWN...

HEY, LOONEY! LOOK! THERE'S GARGUILO! I'D KNOW TH' BACK OF HIS NECK ANYTIME!

NOW WE GOT YA!

HALP!

YA' CAN'T FOOL US WITH THESE PHONEY WHISKERS! WE KNOW YOU'RE GARGUILO!

SACRE DIEU! HALP! POLICE!



CLANCEY! THIS BEARD IS REAL! AN' LOOK-HE'S GOT A BADGE ON HIS COAT.

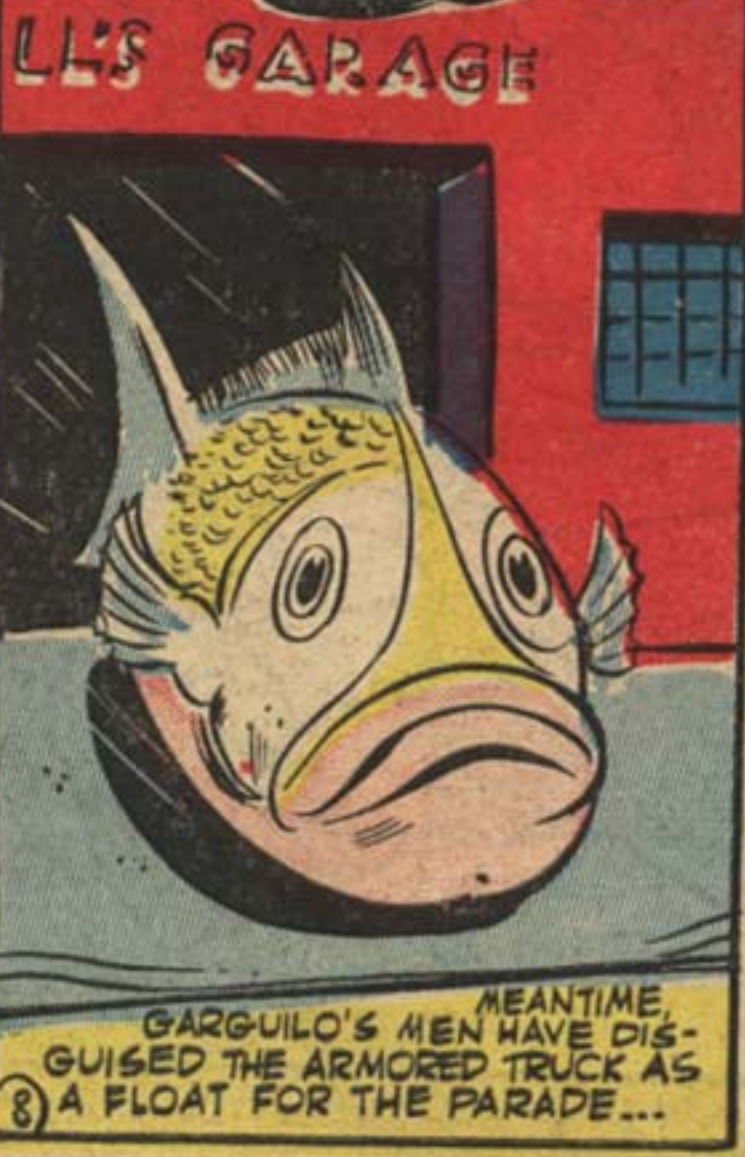
HOLD 'EM, CHIEF, WE'RE COMIN'!

WE'LL GRAB EM, CHIEF!



'CHIEF, THEY CALLED HIM. THIS GUY'S A CREOLE DETECTIVE CAPTAIN!

QUIT WASTIN' SO MUCH BREATH! IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, YOU'LL NEED YOUR WIND TO GET YOU TO MONTREAL!



LL'S GARAGE

MEANTIME, GARGUILO'S MEN HAVE DISGUISED THE ARMORED TRUCK AS A FLOAT FOR THE PARADE...



INSIDE THE FISH...

ALL WE GOTTA DO IS FOLLOW TH' DIRECTIONS ON THAT MAP UP IN FRONT THERE, AN WE'LL WEAVE THROUGH THE PARADE AND GET OUTTA TOWN TO THE PLACE GARGUILO IS WAITIN'!



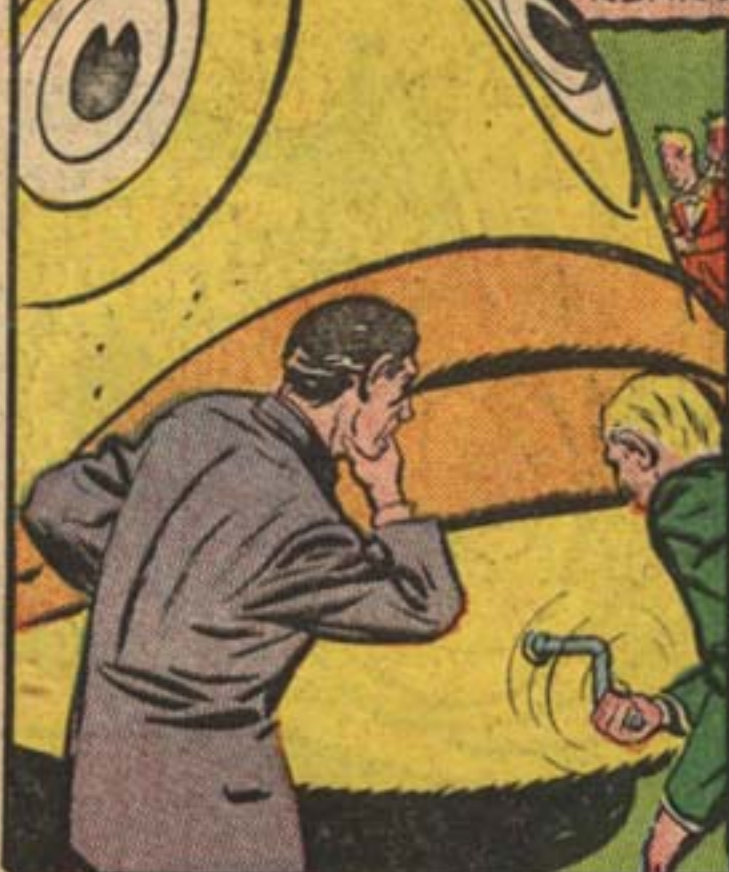
THE DISGUISED TRUCK JOINS IN THE PARADE, AND WEAVES ALONG TOWARDS THE CITY LIMITS...

A FEW BLOCKS FARTHER...

NUTS! THIS JALLOPY HAS STALLED. AN' THE BATTERY'S DEAD! WE'LL HAVE TO GET OUT AN' CRANK IT! COME ON! GIVE A HAND!



AS GARGUILO'S HENCHMEN CRANK THE TRUCK, CLANCY AND LOONEY, TRYING TO LOSE THE POLICE, APPROACH FROM THE REAR...



THEY'RE STILL COMIN'!



D'YA THINK I DON'T KNOW IT? QUICK! DUCK UNDER THIS FLOAT, YOU FAT-HEAD!



OH BOY! I ALWAYS WANTED TO DRIVE ONE OF THESE THINGS!

AND THERE AIN'T NOBODY IN IT! HOT DOG! LET'S GO!

SOME FUN, EH, KID?



OKAY! SHE'S CRANKED! LET'S HOP IN AND GET GOIN' AGAIN!

JIGGER! HERE COME TH' COPS!



DON'T LET 'EM GET TH' DROP ON YOU!

HEY, YOU TWO! WE WANT TO KNOW IF---



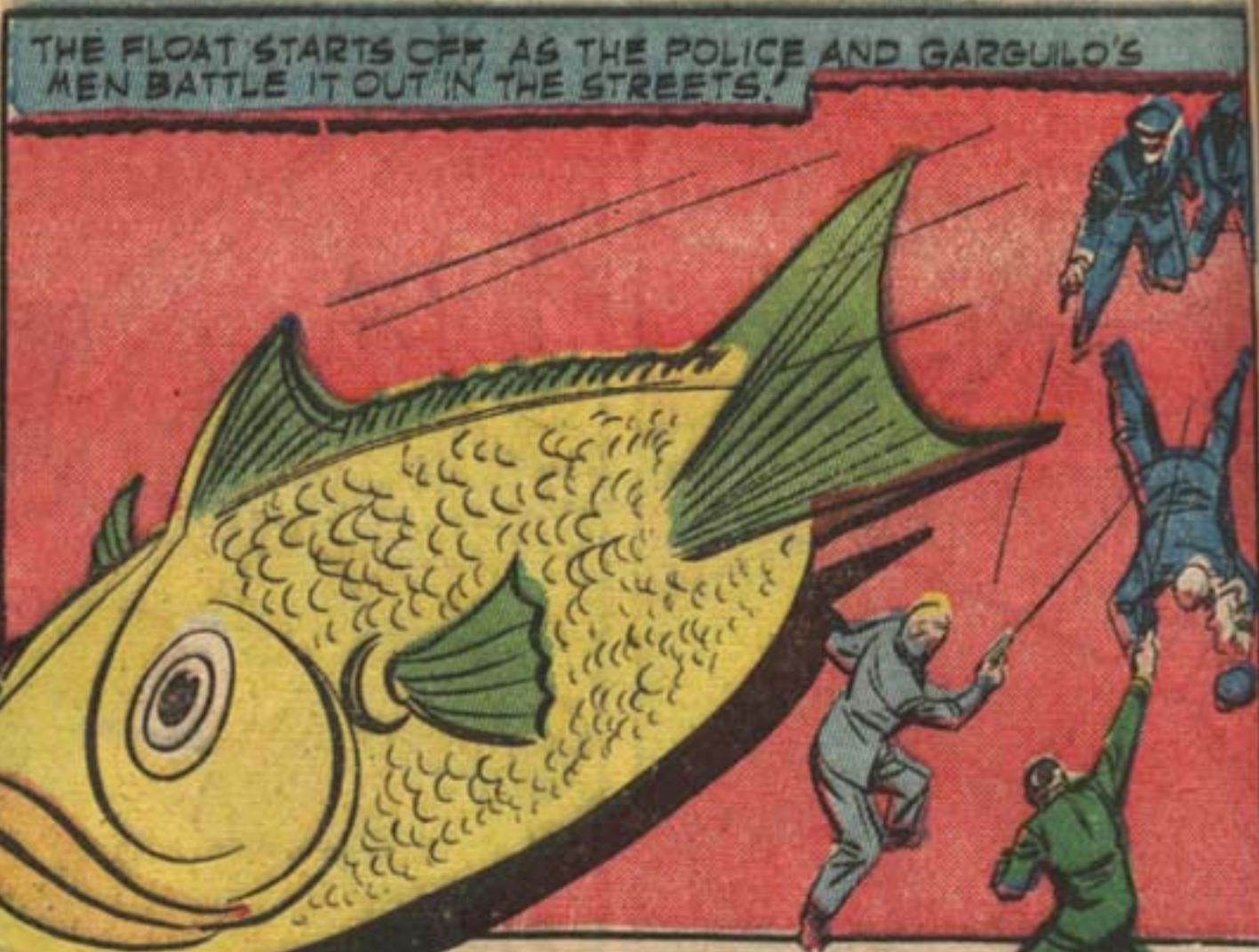
THE GUNMEN WHIP OUT THEIR REVOLVERS AND BLAZE AWAY AT THE POLICE!





WHAT A LOUSY JALLOPY! THE WAY IT BACK-FIRES IT SOUNDS LIKE A GUN BATTLE!

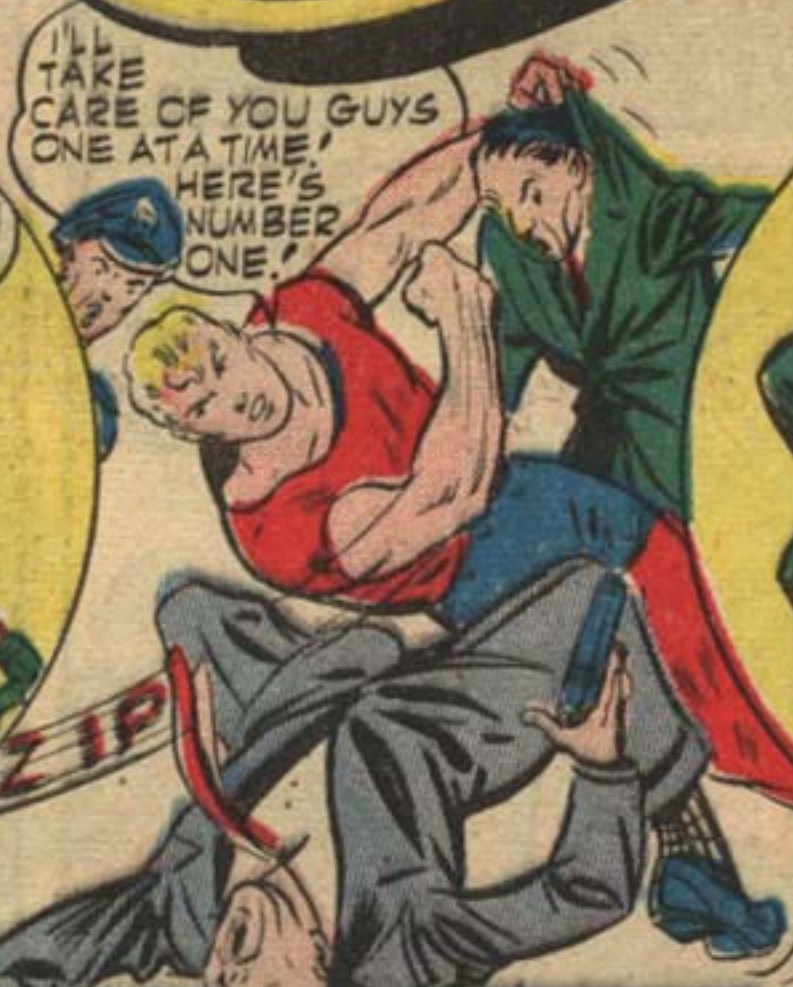
YEAH! IT SURE DOES!



THE FLOAT STARTS OFF AS THE POLICE AND GARGULO'S MEN BATTLE IT OUT IN THE STREETS!



LOOKS LIKE WE'RE HAVING A LITTLE WESTERN ACTION DOWN THERE!



I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU GUYS ONE AT A TIME! HERE'S NUMBER ONE!



AND HERE'S NUMBER TWO!



NOW THAT THINGS ARE QUIETER, MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT'S UP.

OUI, M'SIEUR STERLING! WE WERE CHASING TWO MEN. ONE DISGUISED AS A POLICEMAN, AND THESE MEN PULLED GUNS ON US. WHEN WE TRIED TO ASK THEM IF THEY SAW THE MEN WE WERE LOOKING FOR!



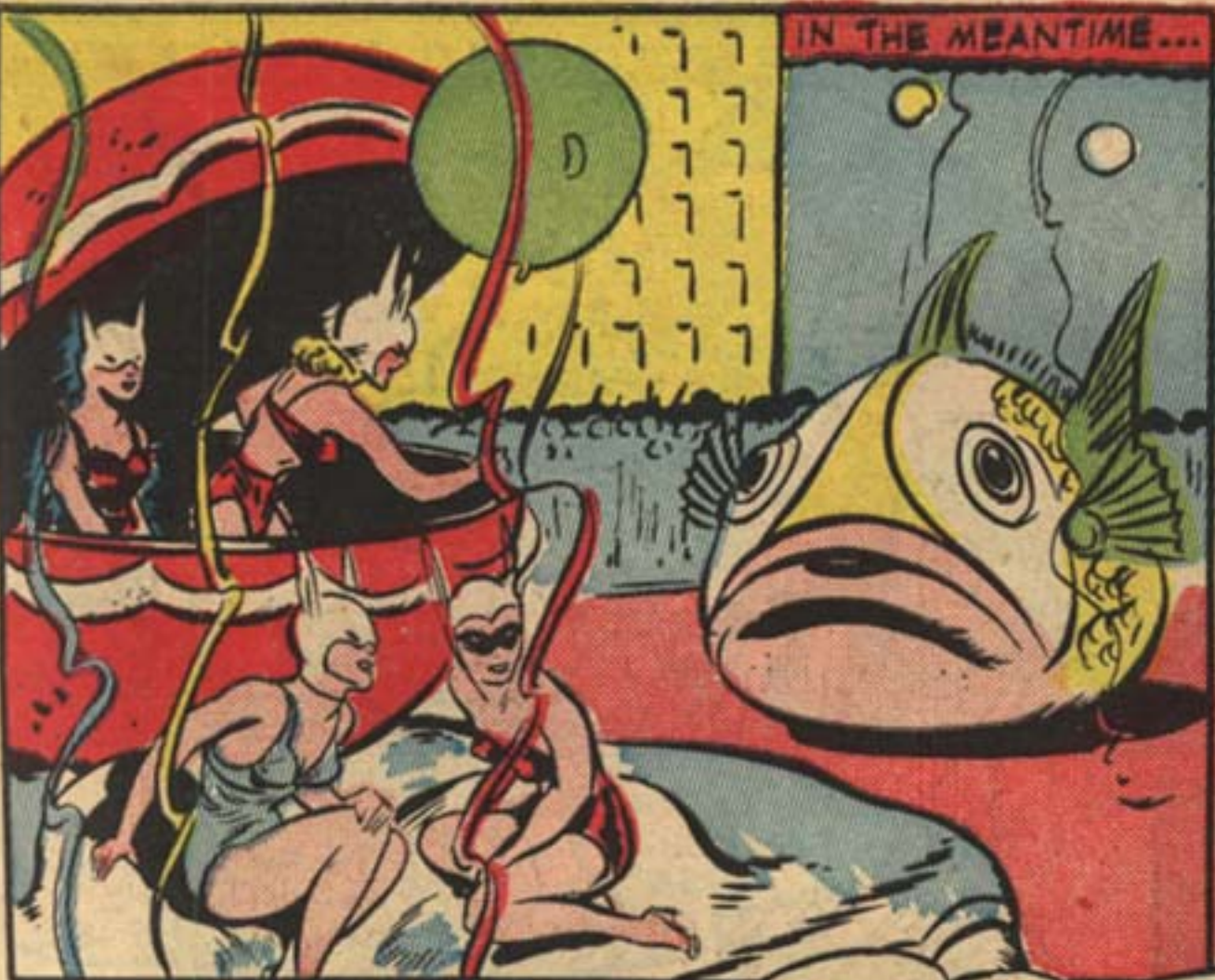
YOU WERE AFTER TWO MEN, ONE DRESSED AS A COP? I KNOW WHO THEY ARE! WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I THINK THEY GOT INTO A FLOAT WHICH LOOKED LIKE A FISH. ANYHOW THE FLOAT WAS HERE - NOW IT'S GONE!



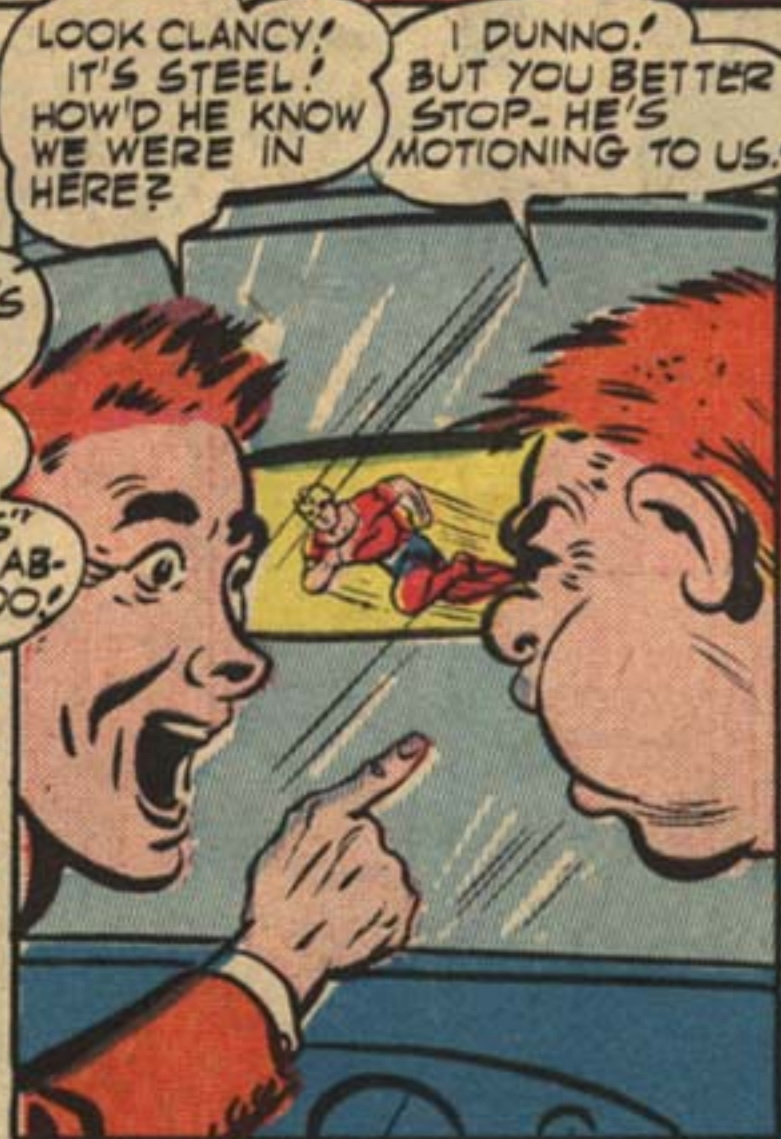
SEE WHAT YOU CAN LEARN FROM THOSE THUGS! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

IN THE MEANTIME...



SEE, CLANCY? THAT MAP UP THERE MUST BE THE ROUTE WE'RE TO FOLLOW IN THE PARADE! WE BETTER TURN OFF HERE LIKE IT SAYS!

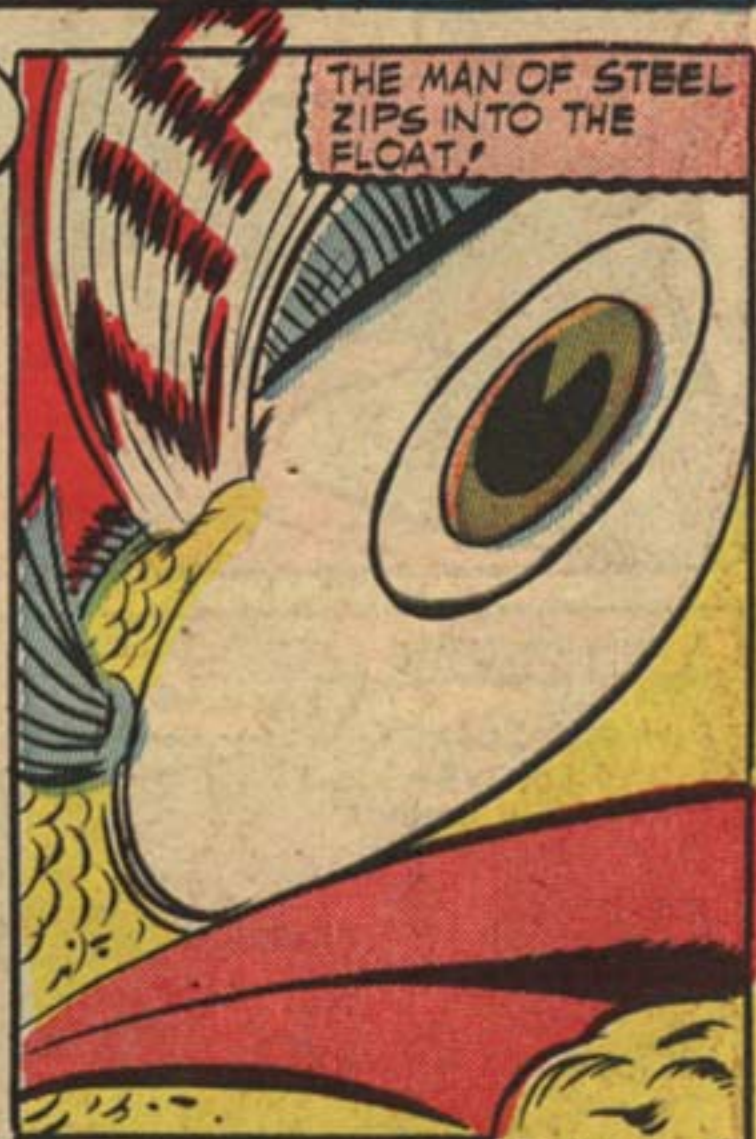
DON'T BE SUCH A FLOP-HEAD! CAN'T YOU SEE THOSE GALS ON THE FLOAT AHEAD? FOLLOW THEM!



LOOK CLANCY! IT'S STEEL! HOW'D HE KNOW WE WERE IN HERE?

I DUNNO! BUT YOU BETTER STOP- HE'S MOTIONING TO US!

THERE'S THE FISH! AND THOSE TWO 'SUCKERS' ARE PROBABLY IN IT, TOO!



THE MAN OF STEEL ZIPS INTO THE FLOAT!



DO YOU TWO JERKS KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DRIVING?

SURE! OF COURSE! A FLOAT! A FLOAT!

IT'S A FLOAT, ALL RIGHT. BUT IT'S ALSO AN ARMORED CAR! GARGUILO'S MEN KILLED THE DRIVERS AND HI-JACKED THE THING. NOW LOOK IN THE BACK AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE!

WOW! IT'S FULL OF GOLD! OH BOY! WE'RE MILLIONAIRES!

G-G-GOLD?

NOW LISTEN! SEE THIS MAP? THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL DRIVE THIS THING - I THINK GARGUILO'S WAITING AT THE END OF IT. I'LL GET IN THE BACK AND WAIT UNTIL WE GET THERE!

WHILE IN A DESERTED SPOT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN -

WHEW! GARGUILO SURE LOOKS HORRIBLE IN THAT OUTFIT HE'S WEARING!

THE TRUCK IS LATE! SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONG!

LISTEN! I THINK I HEAR A MOTOR!

AHA! HERE IT COMES! NOW IT WILL BE UP TO THE DRIVERS TO EXPLAIN TO ME WHY THEY WERE DELAYED!

WE GOTCHA, BOSS!

WE'LL HAVE THIS STUFF OFF IN NO TIME, AN' THEN WE CAN LOAD TH' GOLD INTO THE MOVING VAN!

START TEARING THE FLOAT APART!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WHAT! CLANCY AND LOONEY!

H.H. HELLO!

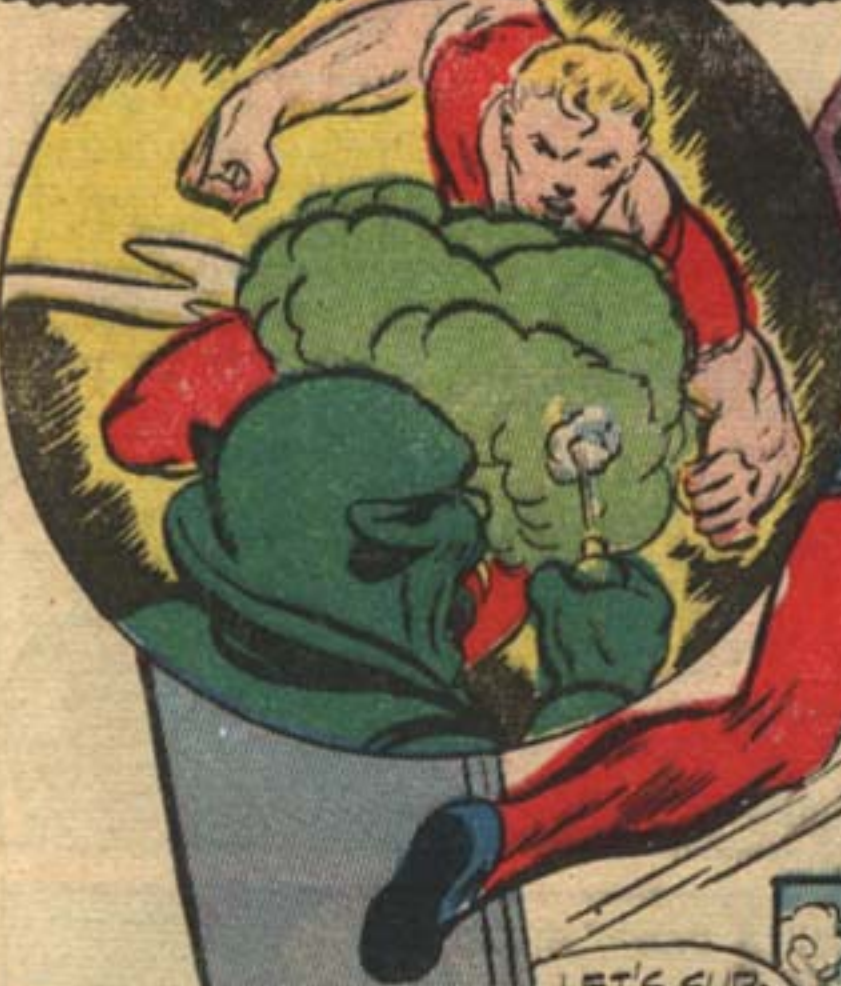
PLEASANT EVENING, ISN'T IT, OR IS IT?

GET THEM OUT OF THERE! THEY'RE STEEL STERLING'S MEN! WE'LL KILL THEM RIGHT NOW!

BUT BEFORE WE DISPENSE WITH YOU, I SHALL SHOW YOU WHAT THE TRUCK CONTAINS!

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?

THE PUPPET MASTER DIRECTS THE STREAM OF GAS AT THE MAN OF STEEL...



HEY! THOSE GUYS ARE GETTIN' AWAY!

... BUT THE MAN OF STEEL MOVES WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

LISTEN! COPS! WHISTLES! WE'RE SURROUNDED! WE'VE BEEN LED INTO A TRAP!



LET'S SURROUND 'EM! WE'LL CAPTURE 'EM SINGLE HANDED!

DON'T TALK SO MUCH AND DO SOMETHING!



BANG! BANG! TWEET BANG! TWEET



OKAY, YOU SMALL FRY! GET OVER THERE BY THE TRUCK!

YEAH! GET OVER THERE BY THE TRUCK, HE SAYS!



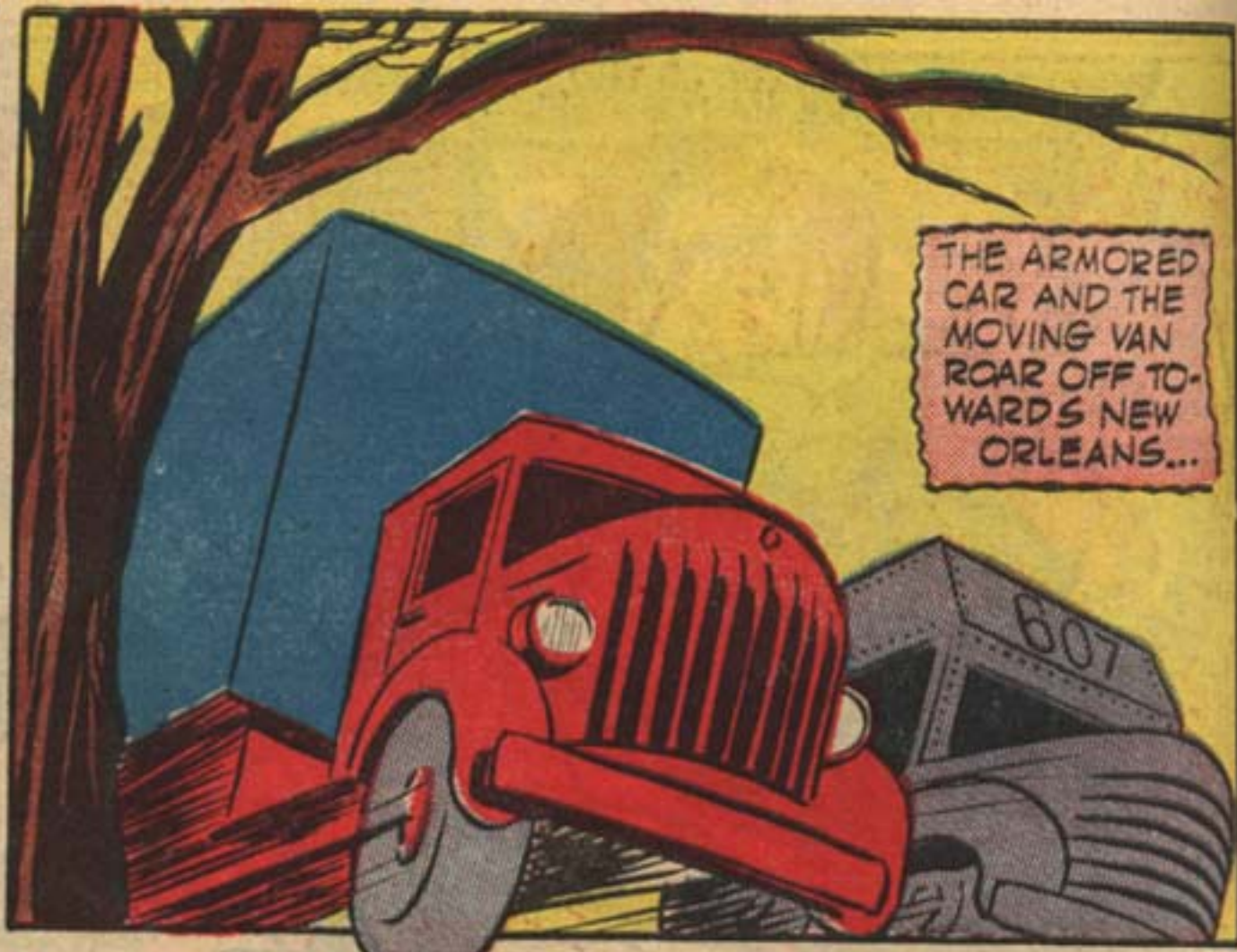
NICE GOING, FELLOWS! NOW, WE'LL PUT ALL OUR FRIENDS HERE INTO THE BACK OF THE MOVING VAN. LOONEY, YOU DRIVE IT BACK TO TOWN. CLANCY, YOU DRIVE THE ARMORED CAR BACK. WE'LL TURN THIS OUTFIT OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES!



WELL, WE'VE GOT 'EM ALL LOCKED IN! LET'S GO!

AW, STEEL! LET ME DRIVE THE TRUCK. THAT ARMORED CAR HAS A LOUSY MOTOR!

DON'T BE SO FUSSY. GET INTO THAT CAR AND GET GOING!



THE ARMORED CAR AND THE MOVING VAN ROAR OFF TOWARDS NEW ORLEANS...



A SHORT WHILE LATER...

AHA! THE CAR OF ARMOUR, SHE IS HERE! SEE WHO IS IN IT!

RIGHT, CHIEF!



IT'S OKAY, CHIEF! YOU'LL FIND THE CROOKS IN THE REAR OF THE VAN, AND DON'T ARREST CLANCY AND LOONEY! THEY REALLY CRACKED THIS CASE FOR YOU!

SACRE BLEU! STEEL STERLING!



DON'T SHOOT! WE'RE GIVIN' UP!

OHO! NOTHING COULD BE MORE TRUE, M'SIEUR!



AND TO YOU, MY FRIENDS I GIVE THE KEY TO THE CITY! WHAT IS YOUR DESIRE? THE CITY IS YOURS!

OH BOY! D'YA THINK YOU COULD FIX IT FOR US TO RIDE ON THAT FLOAT WITH ALL TH' GALS DRESS-ED IN BUNNY OUTFITS?



LATER...

HI'YA KID! WHAT'S COOKIN'?

HI'YA STEEL! RECOGNIZE US IN OUR MASKS?

NEXT MONTH, STEEL STERLING AND HIS FRIENDS GO TO HAWAII EXOTIC ISLANDS IN THE BLUE PACIFIC.. THERE, THE MAN OF STEEL ENCOUNTERS THE WEIRDEST TRIBE IN THE WORLD AND CLANCY AND LOONEY ALMOST LOSE THEIR LIVES! DON'T MISS "THE PARADE OF THE LIVING DEAD" IN THE JANUARY ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!

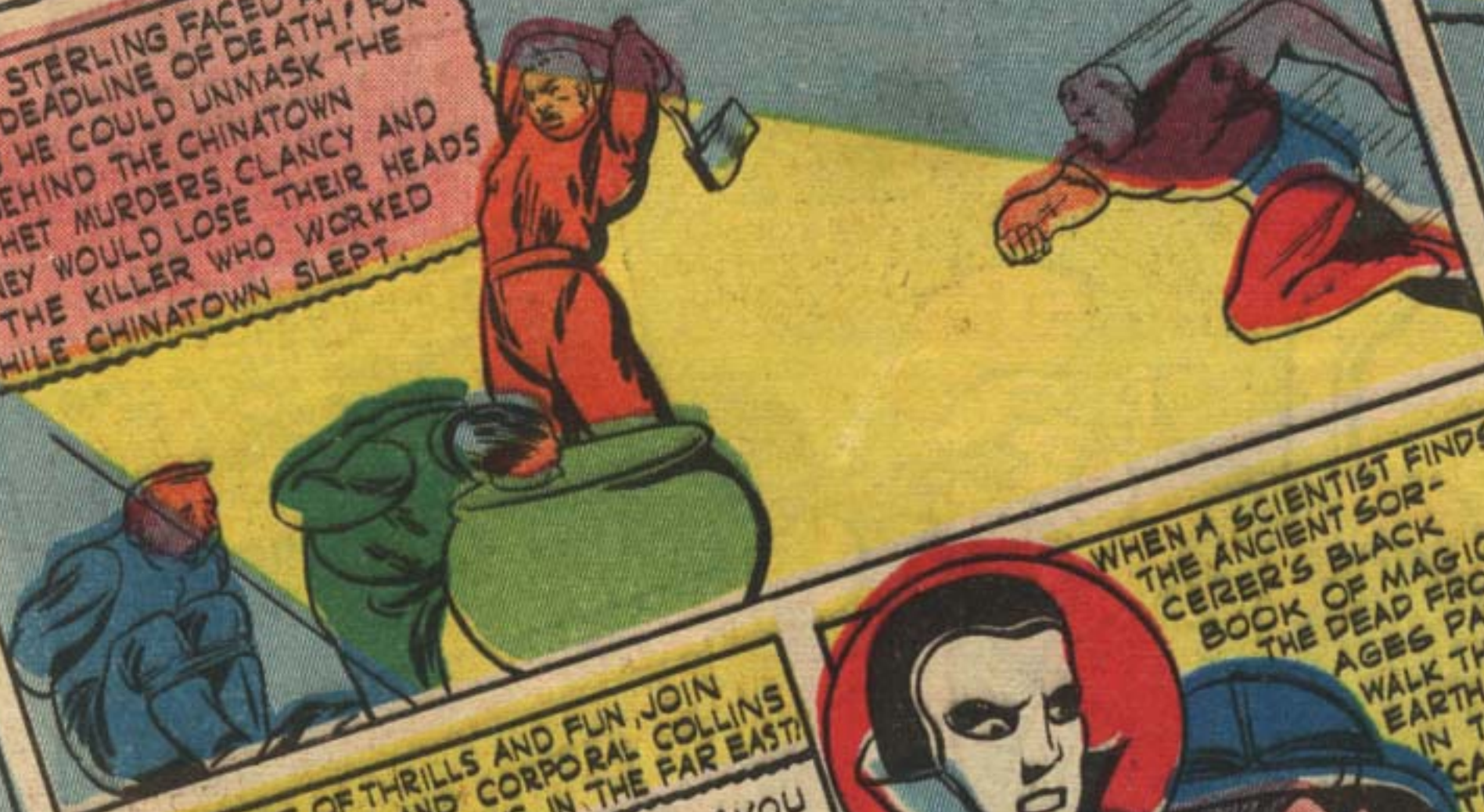
JACKPOT

NO. 3

comics

THERE'S
A THRILL-
A PANEL
IN JACK-
POT!
DON'T
MISS IT!

STEEL STERLING FACED A DEAD-
LINE-A DEADLINE OF DEATH! FOR
UNLESS HE COULD UNMASK THE
MAN BEHIND THE CHINATOWN
HATCHET MURDERS, CLANCY AND
LOONEY WOULD LOSE THEIR HEADS
TO THE KILLER WHO WORKED
WHILE CHINATOWN SLEPT.



AND IN A RIOT OF THRILLS AND FUN, JOIN
SERGEANT BOYLE AND CORPORAL COLLINS
AS THEY BATTLE THE NAZIS IN THE FAR EAST!

YOU HEARD ME, STUPID!
I SAID TO
SCRAM!

OH YEAH, YOU
AND WHAT TEN
OTHER GUYS
ARE
GONNA
MAKE
ME!



WHEN A SCIENTIST FINDS
THE ANCIENT SOR-
CERER'S BLACK
BOOK OF MAGIC,
BOOK OF MAGIC,
THE DEAD FROM
AGES PAST
WALK THE
EARTH AGAIN
IN THE
CASE OF
THE SOR-
CERER'S
APPREN-
TICE!



ON
SALE
AT YOUR
NEAREST
NEWS-
STANDS!
LOOK
FOR IT!!

TERROR DOGGED THE FOOTSTEPS OF INNOCENT MEN-
UNTIL THE BLACK MOOD, DARK KNIGHT OF JUSTICE,
TRAILED THE REAL KILLER TO HIS LAIR AND DIS-
COVERED HE WAS THE MIST!



ALL THESE-
PLUS TWO
SHORT
STORIES
APPEAR
IN THE
FALL
ISSUE
OF
JACKPOT
COMICS

ONLY 10¢
FALL ISSUE NO. 3

K BLACK JACK K



A SOLITARY FIGURE SITS UPON
A DIAMOND-STUDDED THRONE,
WHILE ABOUT THE ROOM ARE
PILED BAG AFTER BAG OF
SPARKLING, GLEAMING DIA-
MONDS. AND THUS, A NEW
OPPONENT ARISES TO CHAL-
LENGE THE INGENUITY, THE
STRENGTH, THE DARING - YES,
EVEN THE VERY LIFE! - OF
BLACK JACK, WHO IS THIS
DIABOLICAL FIEND WHO CALLS
HIMSELF -

THE KING OF DIAMONDS
???



♦
K

IN THE HOME OF MIKE ROMEUS,
EX-GANGSTER AND CROOKED
POLITICIAN...

I WONDER WHO SENT
ME THIS DIAMOND
THROUGH THE MAIL?
MAYBE SOMEBODY
IS NUTS!



OR MAYBE-MAYBE
IT'S FROM... MAW! HE
COULDN'T HAVE DONE
IT! THAT GUY'S BEEN DEAD
FOR THREE YEARS!



THEN, AFTER A FAINT GLOW OF
LIGHT EMANATES FROM THE
SHADOWS...

HEY! WHAT'S GOIN'
ON HERE? WHAT'S
MAKIN' THAT
LIGHT?



IT'S A DIAMOND, ROMEUS! A
RARE AND PRICELESS DIAMOND!
DO YOU REMEMBER IT? DO
YOU REMEMBER YOU EVEN
KILLED A MAN FOR IT? ...
OR - THOUGHT YOU DID!



BUT YOU DIDN'T KILL
ME, ROMEUS! FOR
HERE I AM - THE KING-
OF DIAMONDS!

WH- WHAT ARE YOU
GONNA DO WITH
THAT GUN? PUT IT
DOWN! WHAT DO YOU
WANT WITH ME?
I'LL GIVE YOU ANY-
THING YOU SAY!



THE KING OF DIAMONDS SQUEEZES THE
TRIGGER...

BUT I DON'T WANT YOU TO
GIVE ME ANYTHING! I WANT
TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING -
A DIAMOND-STUDED
BULLET!



AS
ROMEUS
FALLS DEAD,
A DIAMOND ON
THE BASE OF THE
CARTRIDGE GLITTERS
IN THE HALF-LIGHT OF
THE SILENT ROOM!



NOW LET
THE POLICE
PONDER OVER
THAT! THE KING OF
DIAMONDS HAS
LAUNCHED
HIS CAM-
PAIGN OF
REVENGE!

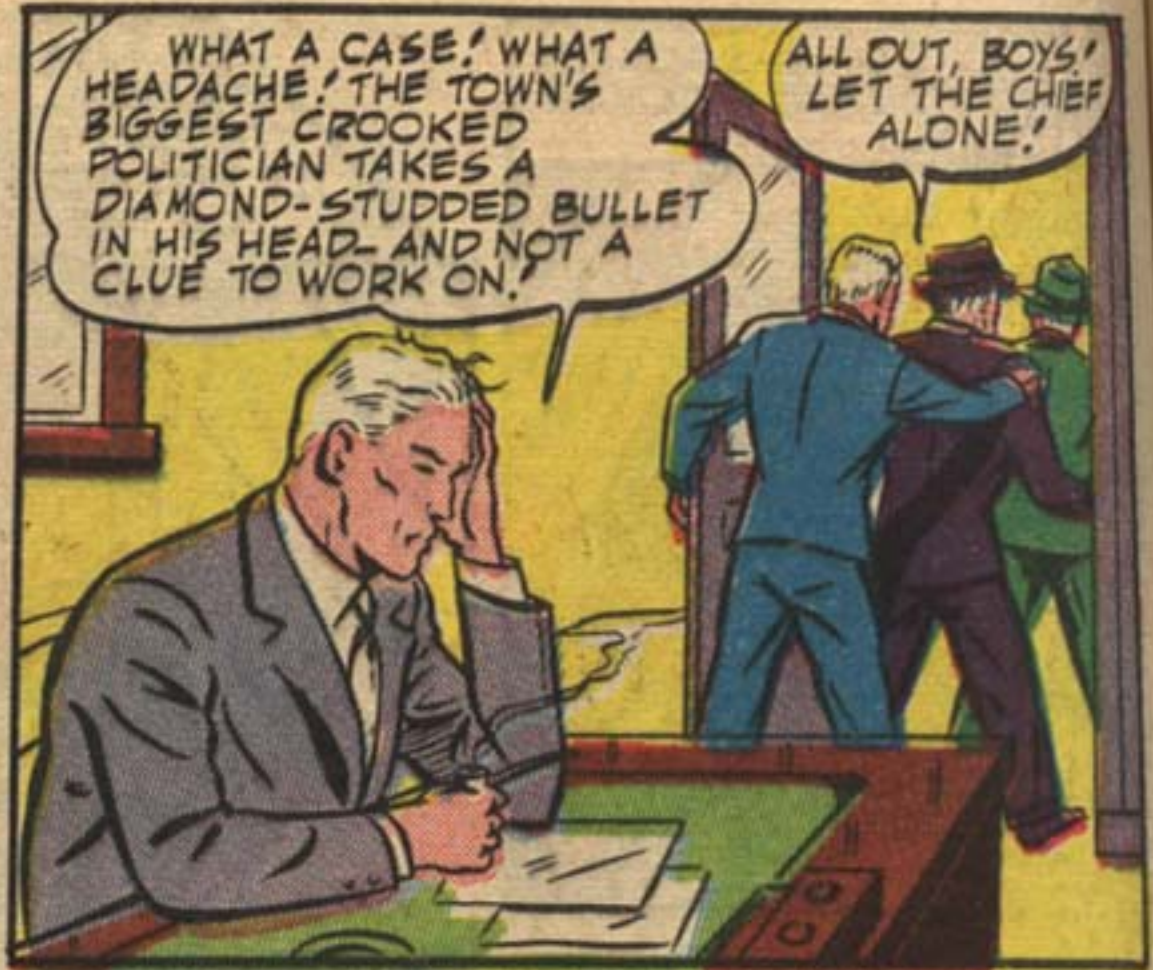




LATER... IN THE OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF DETECTIVES...

BUT THIS IS SENSATIONAL STUFF! OUR PAPERS WANT MORE DETAILS! WHO SENT THE DIAMOND-STUDDED SLUG INTO ROMEUS?

PLEASE, GENTLEMEN! PLEASE! I'LL TALK TO YOU LATER!



WHAT A CASE! WHAT A HEADACHE! THE TOWN'S BIGGEST CROOKED POLITICIAN TAKES A DIAMOND-STUDDED BULLET IN HIS HEAD... AND NOT A CLUE TO WORK ON!

ALL OUT, BOYS! LET THE CHIEF ALONE!



ON THE WINDOW-LEDGE OUTSIDE...



HELLO CHIEF! SOME CASE YOU'VE GOT, EH?

BLACK JACK!



I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I'M NOT SURPRISED TO SEE YOU, BUT WHEN I HEARD THAT A ROMANTIC FIGURE WAS MASQUERADING AS BLACK JACK - I KNEW IT WAS YOU! YOU WERE MY ACE DETECTIVE - AND EVEN THOUGH EVERYONE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD, I KNEW BETTER!

I HAD A HUNCH YOU KNEW, CHIEF.



JUST WHY YOU CHOOSE TO WORK ALONE IS YOUR OWN BUSINESS, BLACK JACK! AND IF YOU CAN GIVE US A HAND IN THIS LATEST CASE - YOU'LL HAVE MY UNDYING GRATITUDE! BUT I'M AFRAID THAT -

WE'LL HAVE A TRY AT IT, ANYHOW!



MEANTIME, THE RADIO REPORT OF ROMEUS' DEATH GOES OVER THE AIR -

MIKE ROMEUS FAMED LOCAL POLITICIAN WAS KILLED WITH A BULLET STUDDED WITH A HUGE DIAMOND! THE POLICE EXPECT TO MAKE AN EARLY ARREST!



ROMEUS KILLED - WITH A DIAMOND BULLET! GOOD LORD! AND I JUST RECEIVED THIS DIAMOND IN THE MAIL! I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE ANY CHANCES. I'M GOING TO THE POLICE FOR PROTECTION!



WHILE BACK AT THE DETECTIVE BUREAU...

DUCK INTO THE CLOTHES CLOSET, BLACK JACK! SOMEONE'S COMING!



HEY, BUDDY - YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE!

YOU'VE GOT TO GET IN!



MY LIFE IS IN DANGER! I'VE GOT TO HAVE PROTECTION!



INSIDE THE CLOTHES CLOSET, BLACK JACK LISTENS INTENTLY AS THE DRAMA UNFOLDS!



SAY, AREN'T YOU JOHN ROCCO, THE FELLOW WHO ESCAPED FROM PRISON SEVERAL YEARS AGO?

SURE, THAT'S ME! AND LOOK AT THIS DIAMOND I GOT IN THE MAIL!



IT HAD A CARD SAYING IT WAS A GIFT FROM THE KING OF DIAMONDS! AND IF THE KING IS WHO I THINK HE IS - I'M IN MORTAL DANGER!

WHO DO YOU THINK HE IS, ROCCO?



BEFORE YOU ANSWER I'D BETTER WARN YOU THAT ANYTHING YOU SAY MAY BE USED AGAINST YOU! YOU'RE A FUGITIVE FROM THE LAW, YOU KNOW!

I DON'T GIVE A HANG ABOUT GOING BACK TO JAIL! I ONLY WANT MY LIFE PROTECTED!



VERY WELL, GO ON WITH YOUR STORY!

THREE YEARS AGO, FOUR OF US MADE OUR ESCAPE FROM PRISON! ROMEUS WAS WITH US - BUT THAT ISN'T HIS REAL NAME! THEN THERE WAS A THIRD MAN, WHO CHANGED HIS NAME TO CARL CARLSON - AND NOW IS AN ART DEALER ON FIFTH AVENUE!



AS ROCCO TALKS, A FIGURE ACROSS THE WAY STANDS SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON...

THE FOURTH MAN WAS THE ONE I THINK IS THE KING OF DIAMONDS!



JUST AS ROCCO PREPARES TO REVEAL THE NAME OF THE KING OF DIAMONDS, THE FIGURE ON THE ROOF MOVES SLIGHTLY, AND THE MOON GLITTERS ON THE DIAMOND ON HIS CHEST...



ROCCO IS ATTRACTED BY THE BRILLIANCE!

SOMETHING'S SHINING OVER ON THAT ROOF. LOOKS LIKE...



THE KING OF DIAMONDS POSES A KNIFE IN HIS HAND... AND THEN...



THE KNIFE CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW, IMBEDDING ITSELF TO THE HILT IN ROCCO'S BODY!



AS THE MAN FALLS TO THE FLOOR, BLACK JACK DASHES FROM THE CLOSET AND SPRINTS TOWARDS THE WINDOW...

A DIAMOND-STUDDED KNIFE!



ONCE OUTSIDE, HE HOISTS HIMSELF TO THE ROOF!

WHEW! TOUGH GOING! HOPE I MAKE IT!



THERE HE GOES! THAT'S THE MURDERER! I WONDER IF HE'S ALSO THE KING OF DIAMONDS?

NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT TO TRY TO FIND OUT!



SLIPPERY CUSTOMER! WHICH WAY DID HE GO?



YOU FOOL! I WAS WAITING FOR YOU TO DO JUST THIS!



NOW YOU TOO, SHALL DIE! THE KING OF DIAMONDS TOLERATES NO MEDDLING IN HIS AFFAIRS!



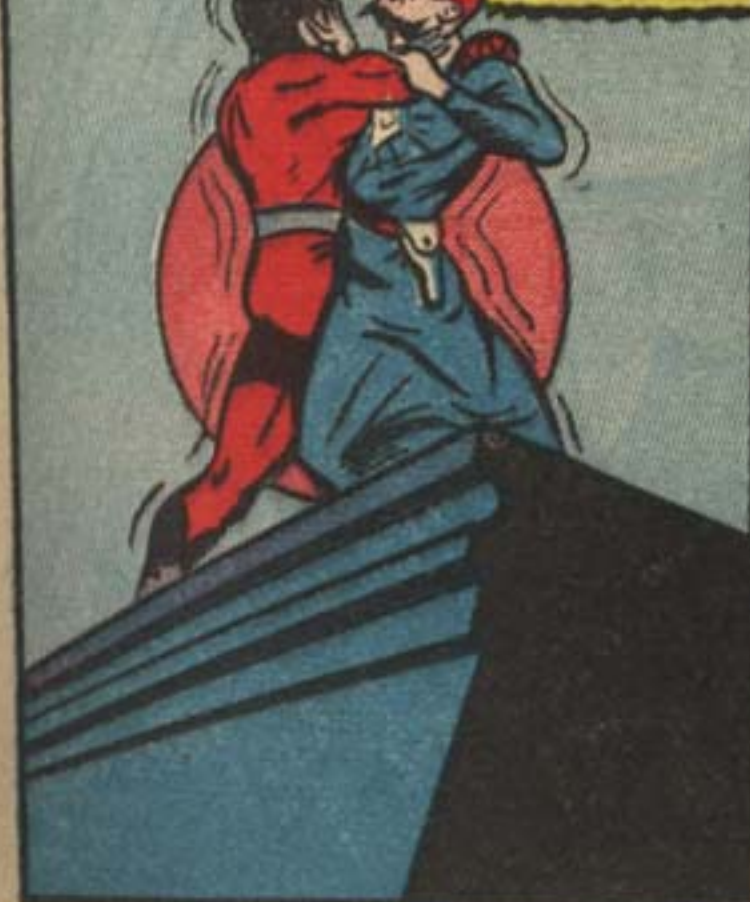
BUT BLACK JACK GRASPS HIS OPPONENT'S ARMS AND SOMERSAULTS HIS BODY OVER HIM!



HAVE ANOTHER TRY AT IT - YOU WALKING JEWELRY SHOP!



ONCE AGAIN, THE STRUGGLING FIGURES COME TO DEATH GRIPS HIGH ABOVE THE CITY STREETS!



THIS IS YOUR FINISH, BLACK JACK!



AS THE KING OF DIAMONDS HURRIES AWAY, BLACK JACK HURTTLES THROUGH SPACE!





AND MANAGES TO GRASP A CORNICE FAR BELOW!...

GUESS THIS IS MY LUCKY NIGHT! IF I'D FALLEN ANOTHER TEN FEET, THE MOMENTUM WOULD HAVE RIPPED MY ARM OFF!



THAT LAMP POST DOWN THERE LOOKS LIKE A COMFORTABLE PLACE FOR MY NEXT STOP!



THE JACK OF SPADES LAUNCHES HIMSELF IN A DEATH DE-FYING LEAP...



AND SWINGS DEFTLY FROM THE LAMP POST TO THE STREET!

MUCH FASTER THAN AN ELEVATOR - BUT MAYBE NOT SO SAFE!



AT ANY RATE, I HAVE A HUNCH I'D BETTER CALL ON CARL CARLSON BEFORE SOME-ONE ELSE DOES!



SO THE KING OF DIAMONDS SENT ME THIS GEM, EH? AND I SUPPOSE HE'LL TRY TO MURDER ME AS HE DID ROMEUS! WELL - LET HIM TRY! I'M READY FOR HIM!



A NOISE AT THE WINDOW, ARRESTS CARLSON'S ATTENTION!

WHO'S THERE? ANSWER OR SHOOT!



NEVER MIND, CARLSON! I'M NOT HERE TO HARM YOU - I'M HERE TO GIVE YOU PROTECTION!



DON'T GIVE ME ANY OF THAT HOKUM! I'M NOT TAKING CHANCES WITH ANYONE! BACK UP AGAINST THE WALL! GO ON - MOVE!



WHILE I WAS IN PRISON, I MET THREE OTHER MEN—WE BECAME FAST FRIENDS. THEY WERE ROCCO, ROMEUS AND ONE OTHER—A FELLOW NAMED 'RED' DIAMOND!



SO THAT'S THE MAN WHO NOW CALLS HIMSELF THE KING OF DIAMONDS!

IT MUST BE—ALTHOUGH I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD! YOU SEE, THE FOUR OF US MADE OUR ESCAPE AND STOWED AWAY ABOARD A LINER. WE GOT TO BRAZIL SAFELY AND THEN WE HATCHED A PLOT TO STEAL A FABULOUS AMOUNT OF DIAMONDS FROM THE MINES DOWN THERE!



EVERYTHING WORKED OUT EXACTLY AS WE PLANNED IT—AND FINALLY WE HAD ENOUGH DIAMONDS TO MAKE US THE WEALTHIEST MEN ON EARTH, BUT THEN—"RED" DIAMOND DOUBLE-CROSSED US AND STOLE THE GEMS! WE CAUGHT UP WITH HIM AND MADE HIM TELL US WHERE THE DIAMONDS WERE, AND THEN WE THOUGHT WE KILLED HIM! BUT

WHEN WE WENT AFTER THE DIAMONDS, THEY WEREN'T WHERE HE SAID THEY WERE!



THAT'S RIGHT, KOVATCH! I HAD THEM SAFELY HIDDEN, AND AFTER YOU WENT AWAY AND LEFT ME FOR DEAD—I GOT UP AND WENT TO MY HIDING PLACE!



IT IS RED DIAMOND! DON'T LET HIM KILL ME!

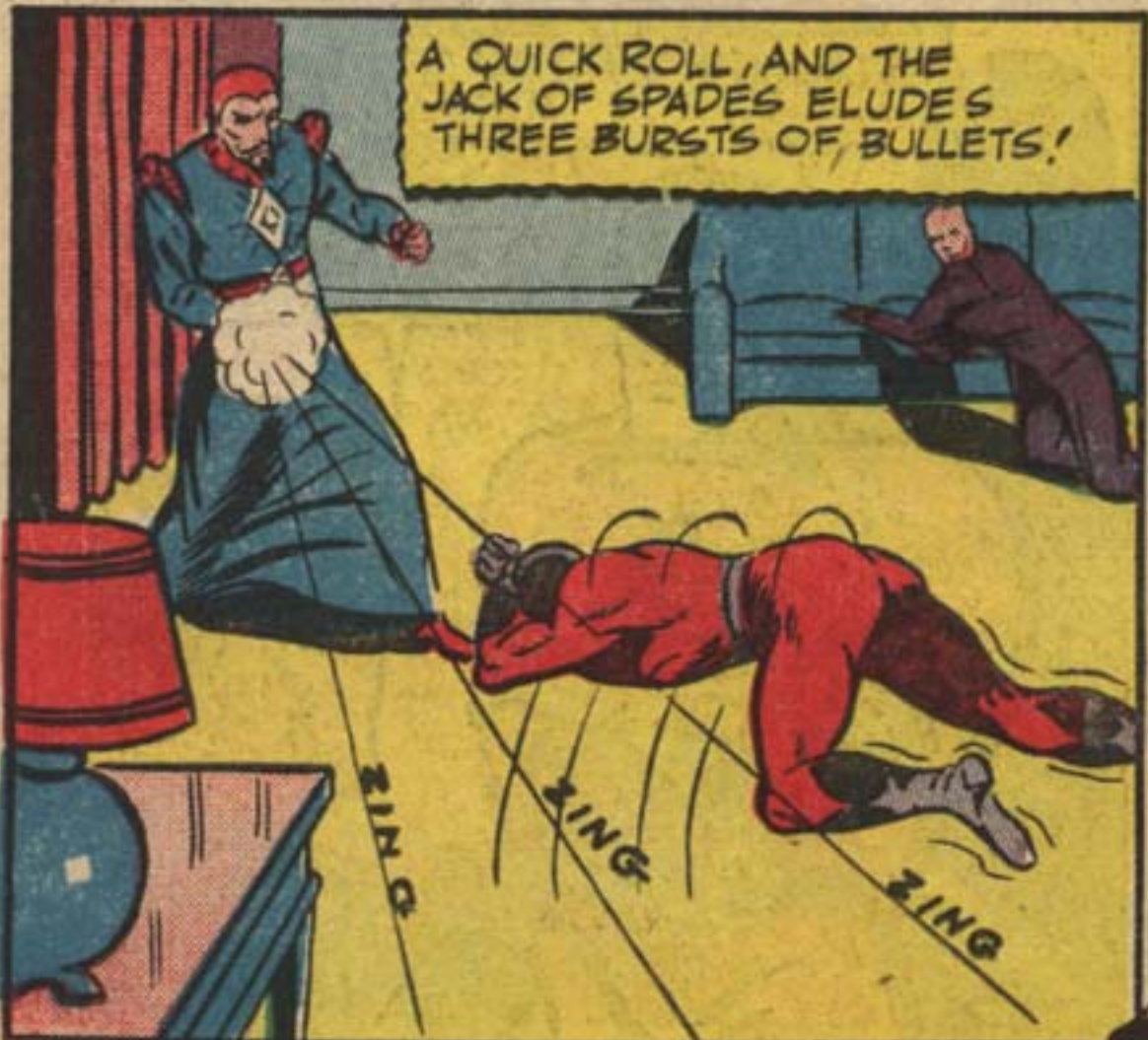
IT'S TOO LATE, KOVATCH! BUT FIRST, THIS OTHER MAN MUST DIE!



AS THE KING OF DIAMONDS FIRES AT BLACK JACK, HE DIVES TO THE FLOOR AND THE BULLETS WHIZ OVER HIS HEAD!



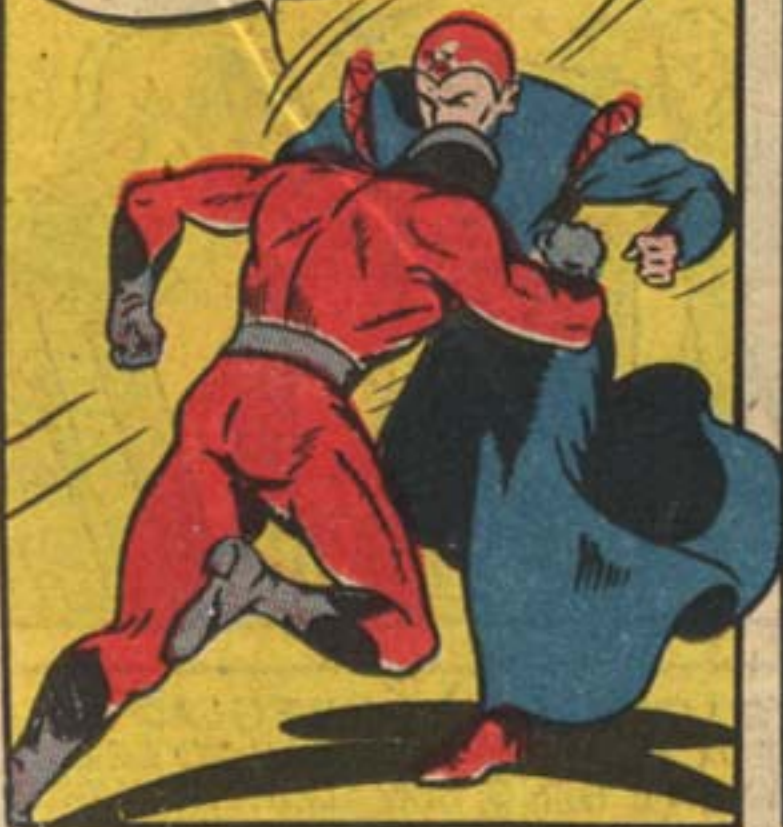
A QUICK ROLL, AND THE JACK OF SPADES ELUDES THREE BURSTS OF BULLETS!



AND THEN A CAT-LIKE LEAP AND BLACK JACK DRIVES HIS POWERFUL SHOULDERS INTO HIS ENEMY'S LEGS!



YOU MAY KNOW A LOT ABOUT DIAMONDS, BUT MAYBE I CAN TEACH YOU A FEW THINGS ABOUT FISTS!



HERE'S THE FIRST LESSON - ALWAYS FEINT WITH THE LEFT AND FOLLOW THROUGH WITH THE RIGHT!



THEN YOU COME RIGHT BACK WITH THE LEFT AGAIN - LIKE THIS! ONLY I'M AFRAID YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION TO TRY RIGHT NOW!



DIAMOND WILL KILL ME IF HE WINS - AND BLACK JACK WILL TURN ME OVER TO THE COPS IF HE WINS! SO I'D BETTER KILL THEM BOTH WHILE I HAVE THE CHANCE!



OUTSIDE, AT THAT MOMENT...

THIS IS CARLSON'S PLACE, MEN! LET'S GO IN! BUT BE QUIET!



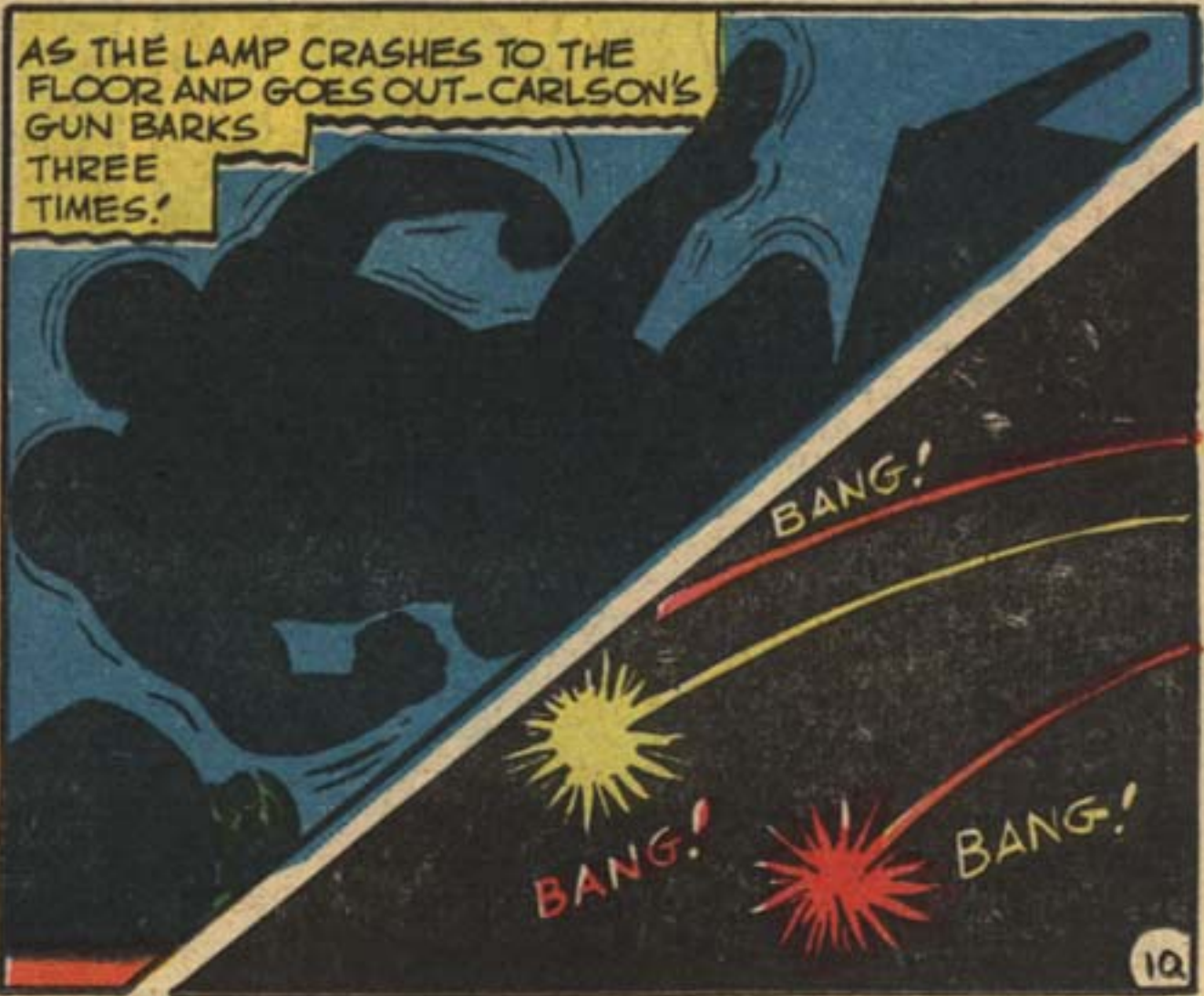
I'LL TAKE A COUPLE OF MEN AROUND TO THE REAR, CHIEF!



WHILE INSIDE CARLSON'S ROOM, BLACK JACK HURLS THE KING OF DIAMONDS AGAINST THE TABLE ON WHICH IS THE ONLY LIGHTED LAMP IN THE ROOM!...



AS THE LAMP CRASHES TO THE FLOOR AND GOES OUT - CARLSON'S GUN BARKS THREE TIMES!





GET 'EM UP, YOU!
AND MIKE... FIND THE
SWITCH AND TURN
ON THE LIGHTS!



BLACK JACK!
WHAT HAPPENED TO
YOU? ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

WHEW! SOME
PARTY!



JUST KNOCKED COLD FOR A
MINUTE, THAT'S ALL! ONE OF
CARLSON'S BULLETS GRAZED
MY HEAD, I GUESS!

BUT THE KING OF DIA-
MONDS... WHERE IS HE?



GONE, CHIEF!
HE HAD AN
EASY WAY
OUT THROUGH
THIS WINDOW!
GUESS I FLOR-
PED ON
THIS CASE!



OH NO, YOU DIDN'T!
YOU SAVED CARLSON'S
LIFE, FOR ONE THING,
EVEN THOUGH IT
DOES MEAN JAIL
FOR HIM!

I'LL BE GLAD
ENOUGH TO SERVE
MY TIME! WITH THE
KING OF DIAMONDS
STILL ON THE LOOSE,
JAIL IS THE SAFEST
PLACE FOR ME!



CONGRATULATIONS,
BLACK JACK! NICE
PIECE OF WORK!

C'MON, CARLSON!
THE JAIL'S WAITIN'!



MEANTIME, CHIEF, I'M GOING AFTER THE KING OF
DIAMONDS! THAT MENACE MUST BE REMOVED!

GOOD LUCK,
OLD BOY!

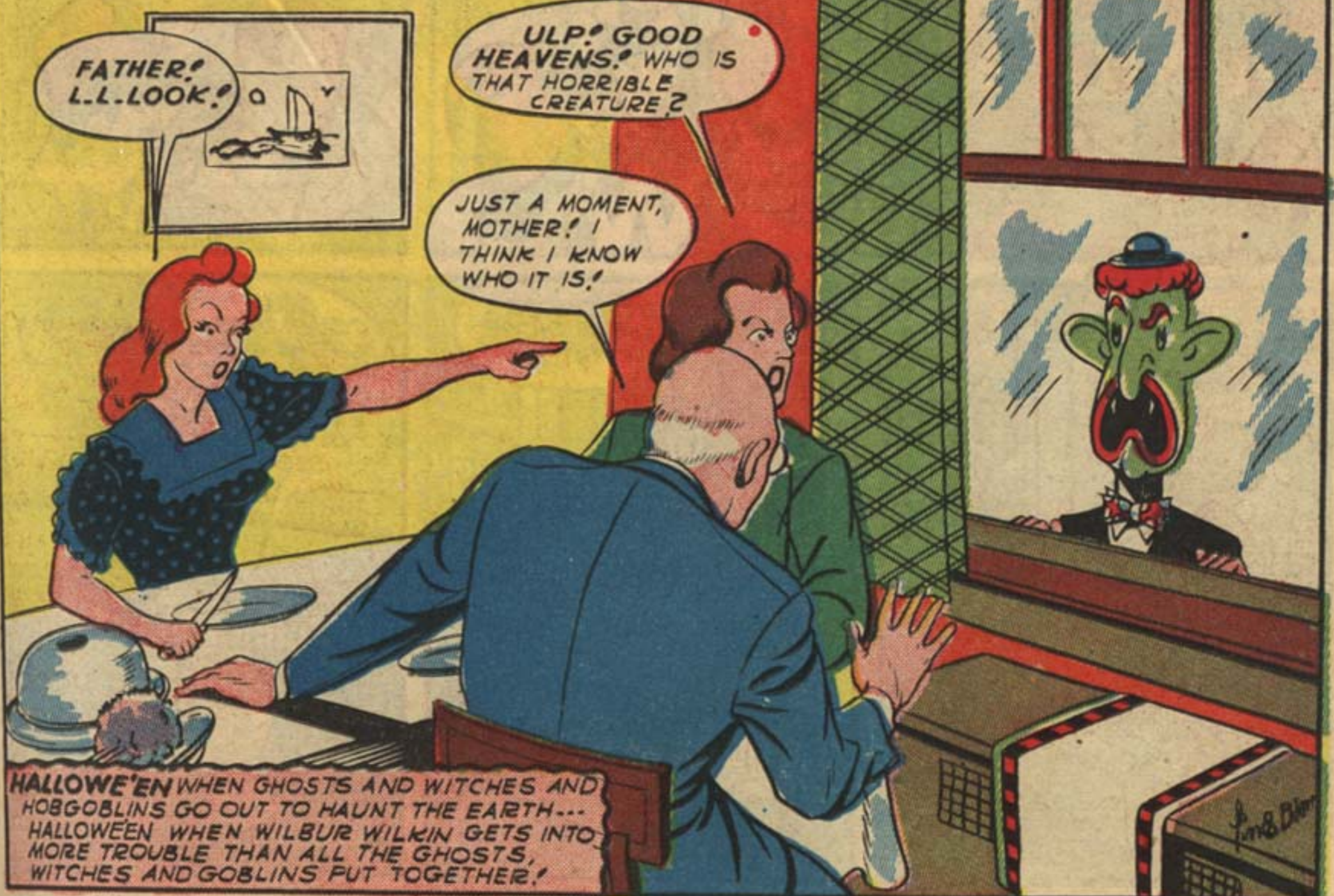


HEY CHIEF! YOU LETTIN'
HIM GET AWAY? HOW ABOUT
SIGNIN' HIM UP TO
WORK FOR US?

I WON'T NEED
A CONTRACT,
BOYS!
SO LONG!

AND ONCE AGAIN THE JACK
OF SPADES STARTS OUT
IN GRIM PURSUIT OF THE
KING OF DIAMONDS!
FOLLOW HIS THRILLING
CHASE OF THIS ARCH-
FIEND IN THESE PAGES
NEXT MONTH IN
ZIP COMICS!

Willow



FATHER!
L.L. LOOK!



ULP! GOOD HEAVENS! WHO IS THAT HORRIBLE CREATURE?

JUST A MOMENT, MOTHER! I THINK I KNOW WHO IT IS!

HALLOWE'EN WHEN GHOSTS AND WITCHES AND HOBGOBLINS GO OUT TO HAUNT THE EARTH...
HALLOWEEN WHEN WILBUR WILKIN GETS INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN ALL THE GHOSTS, WITCHES AND GOBLINS PUT TOGETHER!



JUST AS I THOUGHT! A GROWN BOY LIKE YOU GOING AROUND FRIGHTENING YOUR MOTHER HALF TO DEATH!

AW- IT WAS ALL IN FUN, POP!



THERE'S NO MORE EXCUSE FOR CUTTING UP ON HALLOWE'EN THAN THERE IS ANY OTHER TIME!

FURTHERMORE, FATHER, BILL IS INVITED OVER TO BETTY FOX'S HOUSE FOR A NICE EVENING OF SAFE AND SANE FUN! I THINK HE SHOULD GO!



SO DO I! AND FOR BEHAVING YOURSELF AT THE PARTY AND STAYING OUT OF MISCHIEF, I'LL GIVE YOU A TWO DOLLAR BILL! NOW GET ALONG WITH YOU!

LATER THAT EVENING--

THIS PLACE IS DEAD! LET'S GO OUT AND HAVE SOME FUN, BILL!

NO SIREE! I'M STAYING OUT OF TROUBLE!

THERE'S NO MORE EXCUSE FOR RAISING CAIN ON HALLOWE'EN THAN THERE IS ANY OTHER TIME!

PHOOEY! I'M GOIN' OUT AND CELEBRATE HALLOWE'EN LIKE IT OUGHTA BE DONE! COMIN', BUS?

SURE! THIS PARTY'S GETTIN ON MY NERVES! LET'S GO!

LET'S TAKE THESE STAIRS OUT AND PUT 'EM OUT ON THE FENCE!

GOOD IDEA!

HM! WONDER WHERE THOSE GUYS WENT!

HOLY COW! THEY PUT THE STEPS ON THE FENCE! I BETTER BRING 'EM BACK BEFORE OL' MAN FOX SEES THEM!

I'LL JUST STROLL PAST FOX'S WHILE I'M OUT AND SEE IF WILBUR IS REALLY-- WELL, WHAT DO MY EYES REVEAL DOWN THE STREET?

AHEM!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

NOW, FATHER! DON'T JUDGE ME TOO HASTILY! REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID ONCE ABOUT NOT CONVICTING A MAN ON CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE ALONE?





AREN'T YOU ASHAMED OF YOURSELF, MR. WILKIN? AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A RIGHTEOUS, UP-
STANDING CHRISTIAN MAN!

IS THAT SO!



AND FURTHERMORE, YOU CAN EXPECT TO HEAR FROM ME ON SUNDAY! I SHALL PREPARE A SERMON DEALING WITH VICIOUS MEN LIKE YOU—
AND HITLER!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

FATHER! LOOK! LOOK WHAT'S UP ON HARRY STROEBEL'S ROOF!



OINK!
OINK!

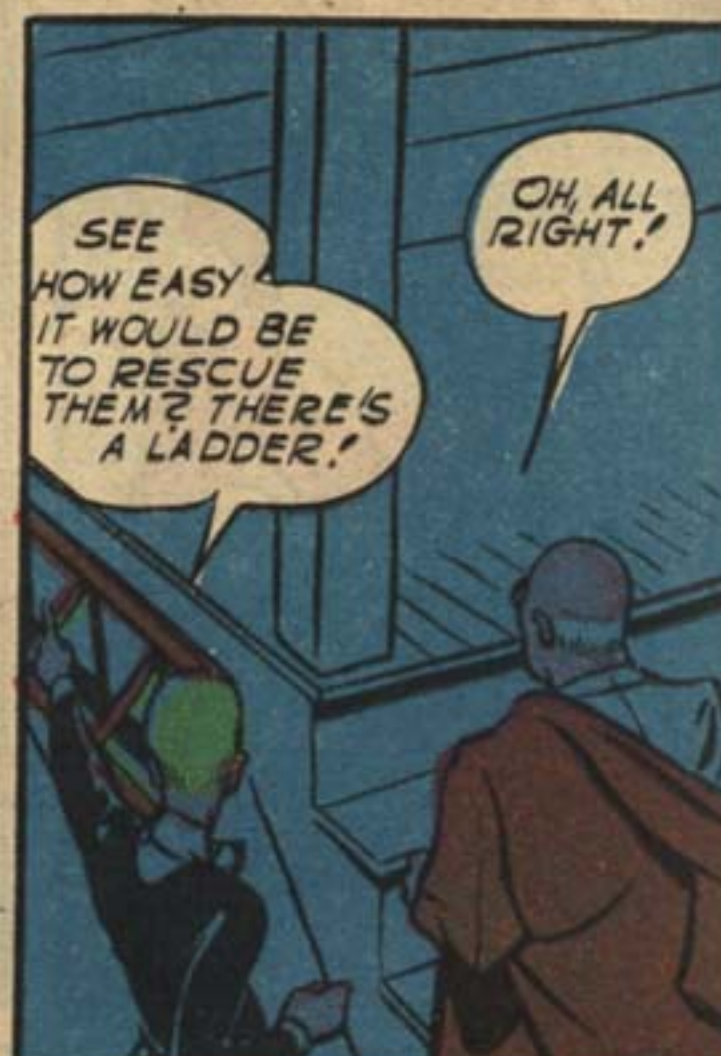
OINK!

I THINK WE SHOULD GET THEM DOWN!



NOT ON YOUR LIFE! WE'VE GOTTEN INTO ENOUGH TROUBLE FOR ONE DAY!

BUT FATHER! IT ISN'T THE PIGS' FAULT THEY'RE UP THERE! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE A PIG—
AND BE ON THE ROOF?



SEE HOW EASY IT WOULD BE TO RESCUE THEM? THERE'S A LADDER!

OH, ALL RIGHT!



NOW YOU GET UP THERE FIRST AND HAND THEM TO ME!

KIND OF HIGH, ISN'T IT?



NOW HOLD THIS LADDER TILL I GET DOWN WITH THE LITTER!

OINK!
OINK!



WHEW! SOME JOB! IT'S A GOOD THING THERE ARE NO COWS AROUND HERE!

ISN'T THIS A CUTE PIG, POP?

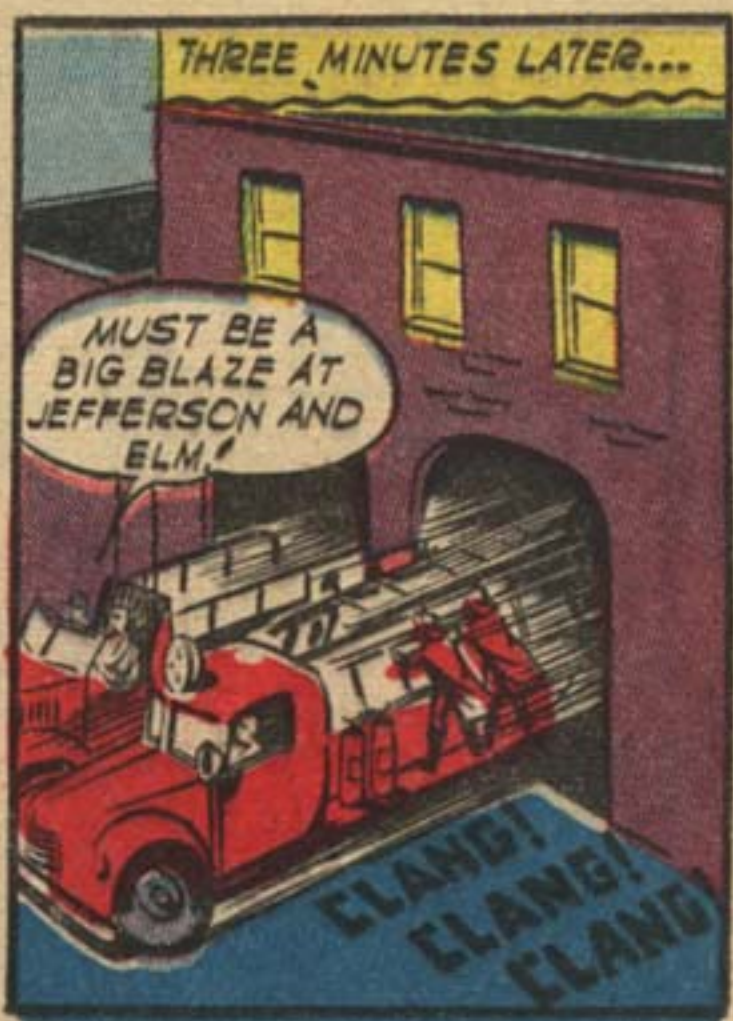


NOW WE'LL HAVE TO PUT THIS INFERNAL LADDER BACK WHERE WE GOT IT!

I'LL HELP YOU, POP!



THE END OF THE LADDER CRASHES THROUGH THE GLASS OF A FIRE ALARM BOX!



THREE MINUTES LATER...

MUST BE A BIG BLAZE AT JEFFERSON AND ELM!

CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!



CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!

WELL, WELL! LOOK AT THIS! MUST BE A FIRE SOMEWHERE!

YEAH! SOME CARELESS HALOWE'EN PRANKSTER PROBABLY CAUSED IT!

HEY, YOU TWO!

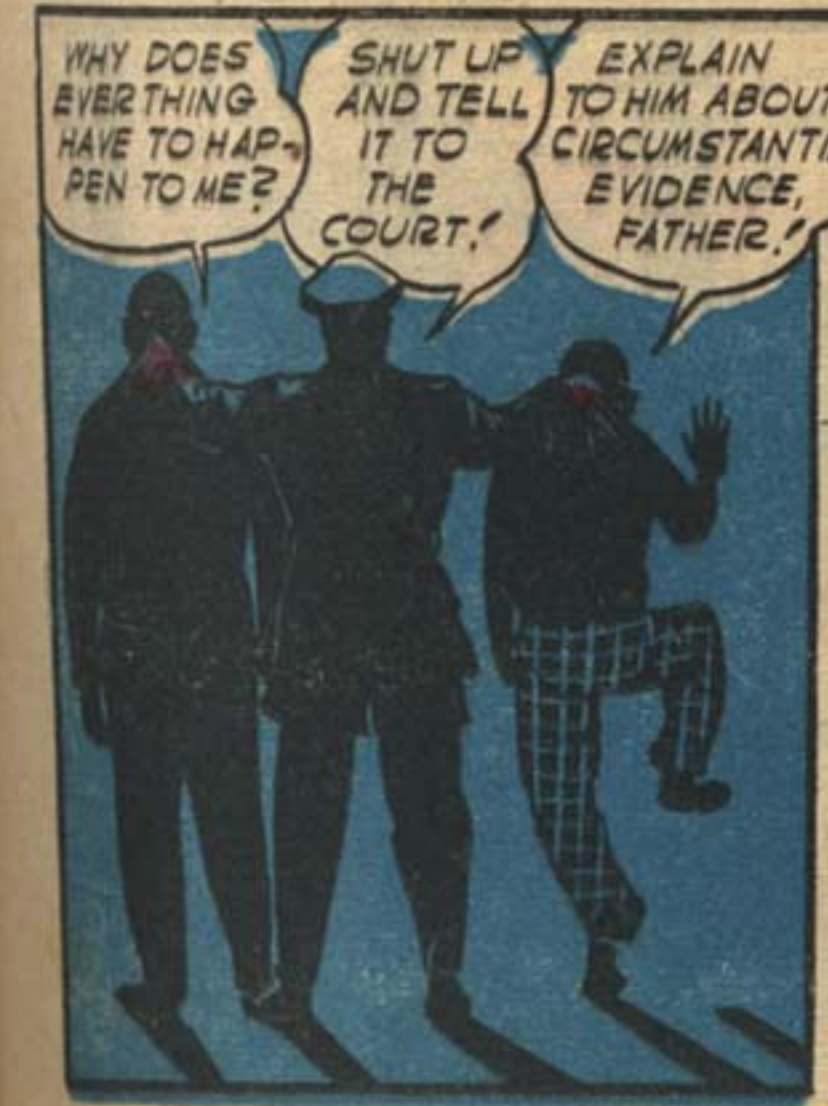


SEEN ANY SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS AROUND HERE IN THE LAST FIVE MINUTES?

WHY, NO, OFFICER! MY SON AND I HAVE BEEN RIGHT HERE AND WE DIDN'T SEE ANYBODY!



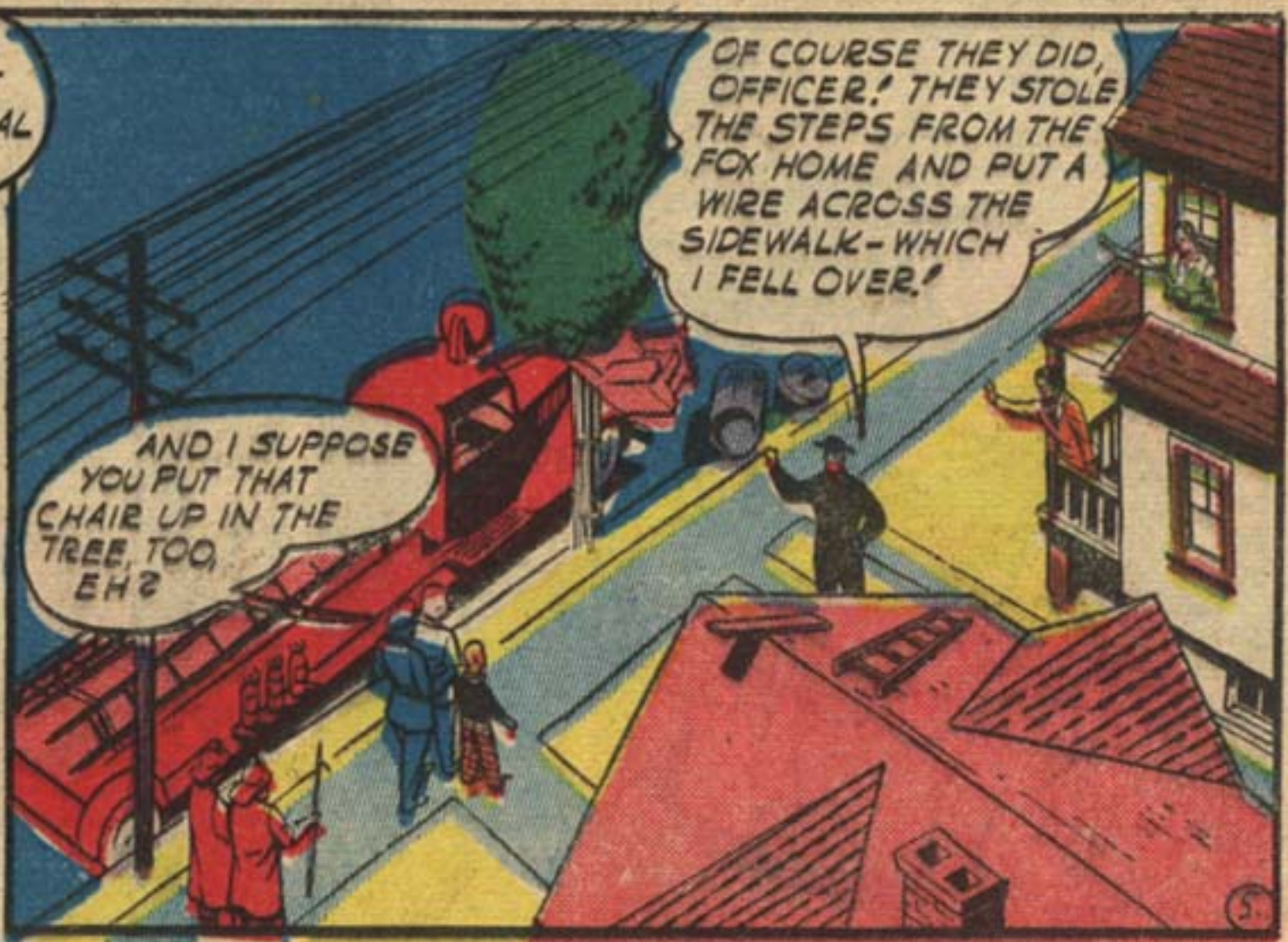
OKAY, WISE GUY! THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! YOU'RE BOTH UNDER ARREST FOR TURNING IN A FALSE ALARM!



WHY DOES EVERYTHING HAVE TO HAPPEN TO ME?

SHUT UP AND TELL IT TO THE COURT!

EXPLAIN TO HIM ABOUT CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE, FATHER!



AND I SUPPOSE YOU PUT THAT CHAIR UP IN THE TREE, TOO, EH?

OF COURSE THEY DID, OFFICER! THEY STOLE THE STEPS FROM THE FOX HOME AND PUT A WIRE ACROSS THE SIDEWALK - WHICH I FELL OVER!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

THESE ARE PRETTY SERIOUS CHARGES, MR. WILKIN! BUT IN VIEW OF THE FACT THAT THIS IS YOUR FIRST OFFENSE, I WILL BE AS LENIENT AS POSSIBLE!



THE FINE IS FIFTY DOLLARS-- OR FIFTY DAYS IN JAIL! SINCE YOUR SON IS A MINOR, I WILL SUSPEND SENTENCE ON HIM!



FIVE...TEN... ELEVEN...TWELVE THIRTEEN... FOURTEEN... FIFTEEN...



THERE'S ONLY FOURTY-NINE DOLLARS HERE, MR. WILKIN! ONE DOLLAR MORE AND YOU CAN GO FREE!

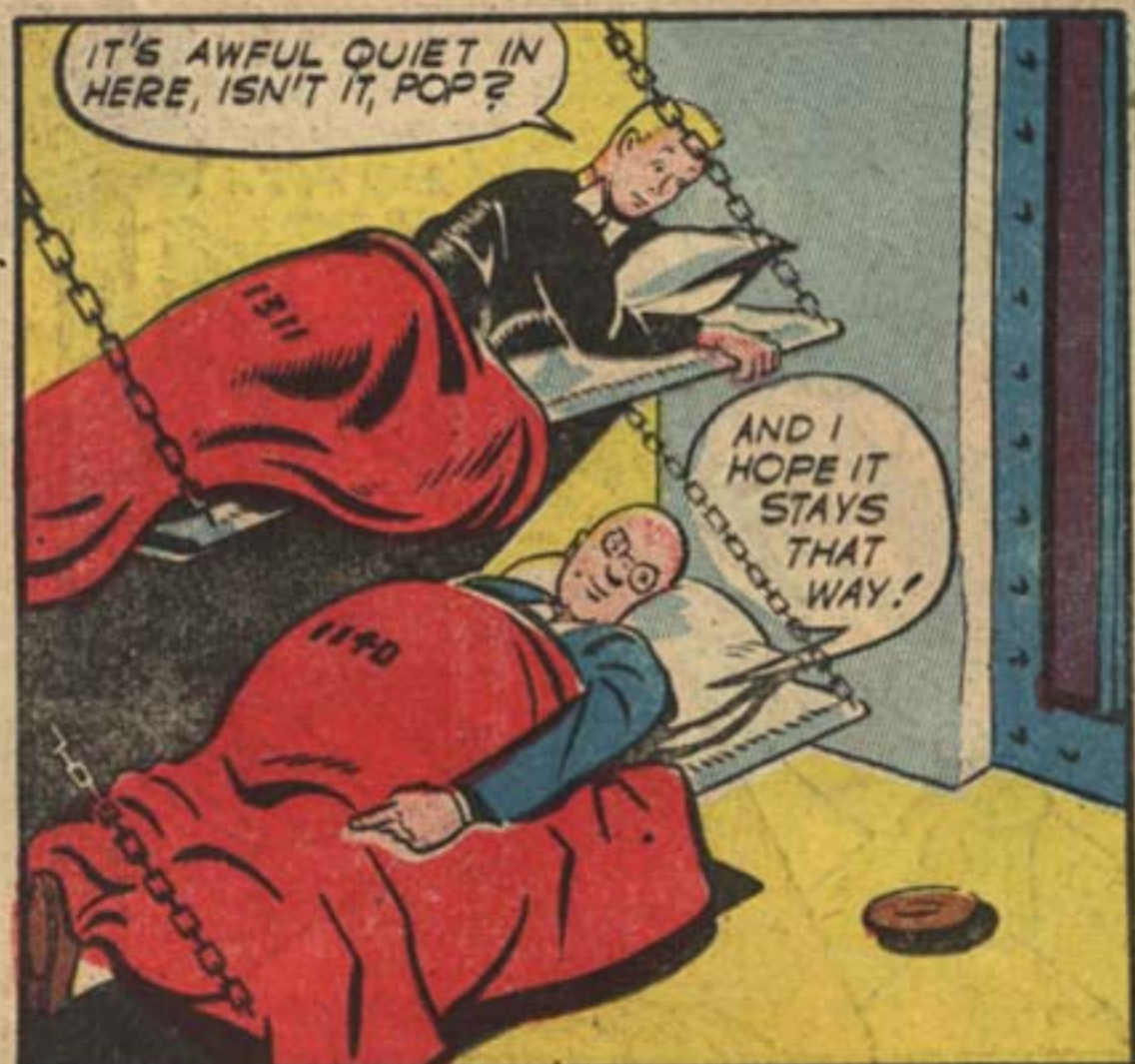


BUT I DON'T WANT TO GO FREE! I ONLY PAID YOU FOURTY-NINE DOLLARS BECAUSE NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP US HERE ONE NIGHT, ACCORDING TO THE LAW! THAT SUITS US FINE!



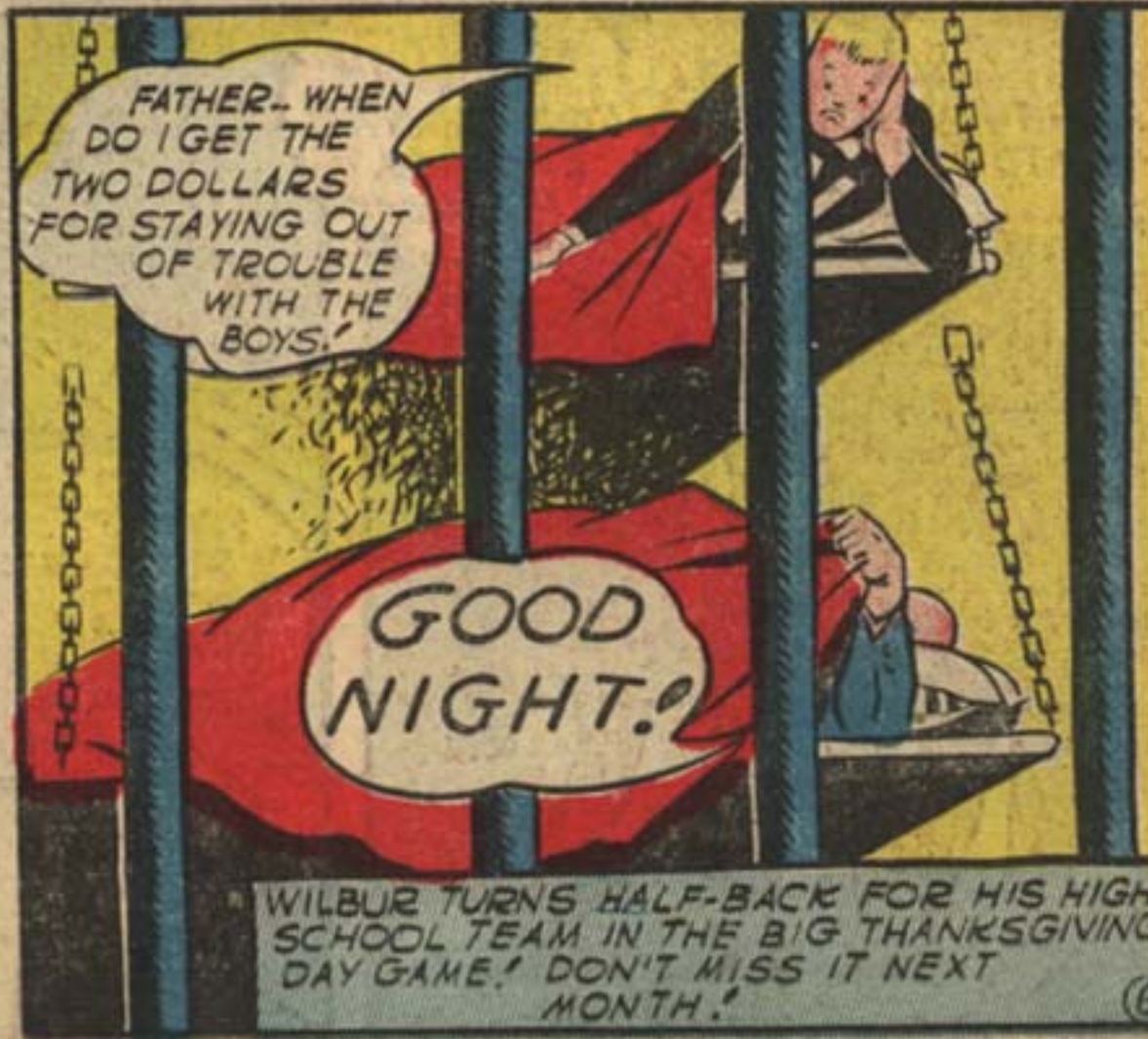
WELL OF ALL TH'! MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE HAD A DOCTOR EXAMINE HIS HEAD!

RIGHT THIS WAY, GENTS!



IT'S AWFUL QUIET IN HERE, ISN'T IT, POP?

AND I HOPE IT STAYS THAT WAY!



FATHER-- WHEN DO I GET THE TWO DOLLARS FOR STAYING OUT OF TROUBLE WITH THE BOYS?

GOOD NIGHT!

WILBUR TURNS HALF-BACK FOR HIS HIGH SCHOOL TEAM IN THE BIG THANKSGIVING DAY GAME! DON'T MISS IT NEXT MONTH!

CAPTAIN VALOR

OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES

"AND IF THE ARMY OR THE NAVY EVER GAZE ON HEAVEN'S SCENES... THEY WILL FIND THE STREETS ARE GUARDED BY THE UNITED STATES MARINES."



CAPTAIN VALOR AND HIS BATTALION OF MARINES HAVE LANDED IN SOUTH AMERICA AND ARE MARCHING TO THEIR BARRACKS...



TAKE OVER, SERGEANT HOGAN! DISMISS THE COMPANY! I'M GOING TO REPORT TO MY COMMANDING OFFICER!

YES SIR, CAPTAIN!



LET'S GO, SLAM! THERE'S A PACKAGE FROM HOME WAITING FOR US!

FOLLOW ME, SLIM!



IF MY HUNCH AIN'T WRONG, THEM BUMS HAVE SOMETHING UP THEIR SLEEVES! I'M GONNA SEE WHAT IT IS!



OH BOY! AM I GLAD THIS IS HERE!

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO GLAD TO SEE ANYTHING IN MY LIFE!



ATTENTION, MEN! I'M INSPECTING QUARTERS AND ALL PACKAGES THERE-IN! STEP ASIDE!

AW, SARGE!



"FRAGILE," IT SAYS! PROBL'Y A CAKE OR DOUGHNUTS! YUM, YUM!



THIS IS JUST A ROUTINE AFFAIR, GENTS. HAVE TO BE SURE THERE'S NO CONTRABAND GOODS IN CAMP!

HM!

PHOOEY!



Y!! IT'S THAT CONFOUNDED FLEA HOUND AGAIN! GET HIM OFF ME!



IT'S ONLY WINSTON, SARGE! AND HE AIN'T NO FLEA HOUND-HE'S A HUNGARIAN POMERANIAN!

WELL GET HIM OFF'N MY ARM!



I'M GETTIN' TIRED OF CHASIN' THAT MUTT OUT OF EVERY CAMP WE GO INTO. GET RID OF 'IM RIGHT NOW ONCE AN' FER ALL!



POOR L'L WINSTON! HE'LL BE ALL ALONE IN A STRANGE COUNTRY!

HAVE A HEART, SARGE!



JUST THINK OF TH' LONELY L IL FELLOW ALL BY HISSELF IN A STRANGE COUNTRY!

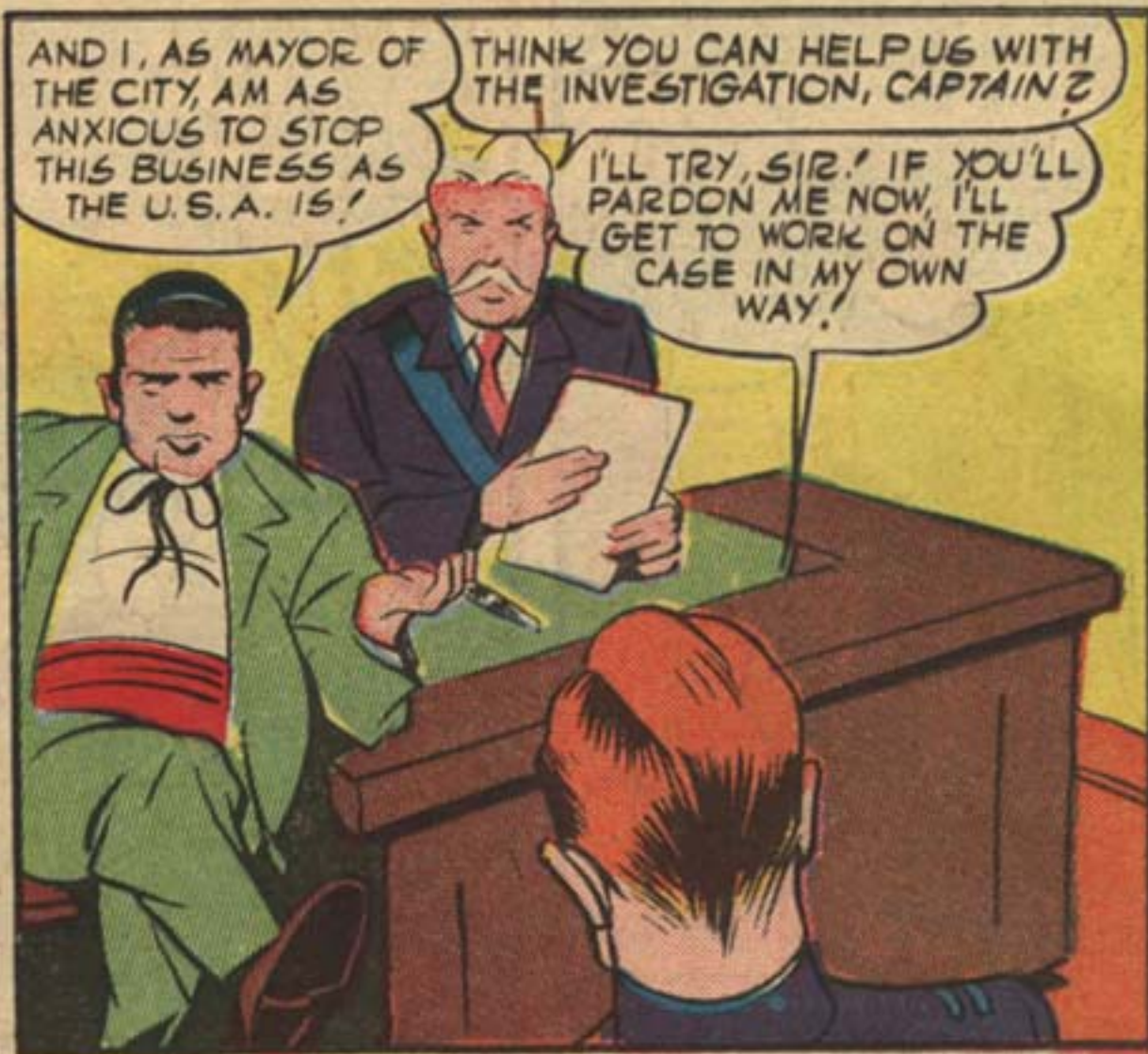
NEVER MIND, SLAM! WHEN IT GETS DARK WE'LL GO LOOK FOR HIM!



MEANTIME...

OUR PROBLEM IS THIS, CAPTAIN VALOR. GERMAN SHIPS ARE SOMEHOW GETTING MUNITIONS FROM BEUNOS DE JANIERO. WE DON'T KNOW WHO'S SUPPLYING THEM!

I SEE, SIR!



AND I, AS MAYOR OF THE CITY, AM AS ANXIOUS TO STOP THIS BUSINESS AS THE U.S.A. IS!

THINK YOU CAN HELP US WITH THE INVESTIGATION, CAPTAIN?

I'LL TRY, SIR! IF YOU'LL PARDON ME NOW, I'LL GET TO WORK ON THE CASE IN MY OWN WAY!



I THINK I'LL PUT ON MY "CIVIES" AND GO INTO TOWN WHERE I CAN HANG AROUND THE BARS WITH THE GERMAN SEAMEN!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE MAYOR LEAVES CAMP...

SO! CAPTAIN VALOR IS GOING TO CONDUCT AN INVESTIGATION IS HE? WELL, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT HE DOESN'T GET VERY FAR!



THAT NIGHT... WHEN THE CAMP HAS QUIETED DOWN...

LET'S GO SLAM!

OKAY! THE COAST IS CLEAR!



I HOPE WE DON'T GET CAUGHT! I UNDERSTAND THE PRISONS IN SOUTH AMERICA ARE PLENTY HOT!



HURRY UP, YOU GOON! SOMEBODY'S COMIN'!

AHA! SO THAT'S THEIR GAME! SNEAKING OFF A.W.O.L.!



STOP YOU BUMS! I'LL BREAK YOUR @*!! NECKS WHEN I CATCH YOU!

WHILE IN BUENOS DE JANEIRO.

WE HAVE TRAILED CAPTAIN VALOR ALL EVENING AS THE MAYOR COMMANDED!

SI, BUT HE HAS DONE NOTHING FOR WHICH WE CAN ARREST HIM!

BUT WE MUST NEVER FEAR! WE SHALL FAKE A CHARGE AGAINST HIM BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OVER.

ARREST HIM! THE MAYOR HAS ORDERED IT AND IT MUST BE DONE!

OH, WAITER! I'D LIKE TO ORDER SOMETHING!

EXCUSE ME, I MUST WAIT ON THE GENTLEMAN FIRST.

THE TWO MEN TURN THEIR BACKS TO VALOR...

HERE IS THE RECEIPT AND THE PAYMENT FOR THE MUNITIONS! SEE THAT THE "PROPER PARTY" GETS IT! YOU ARE DOING AN EXCELLENT JOB!

HEY! WHAT IS THIS! THAT GUY IS CAPTAIN HOPP OF THE NAZI NAVY, UNLESS I'M GOING BLIND! AND I WONDER WHAT'S IN THAT ENVELOPE HE SLIPPED THE WAITER?

AS THE WAITER WRITES OUT HIS ORDER, VALOR QUIETLY EXTRACTS THE ENVELOPE FROM THE WAITER'S POCKET!

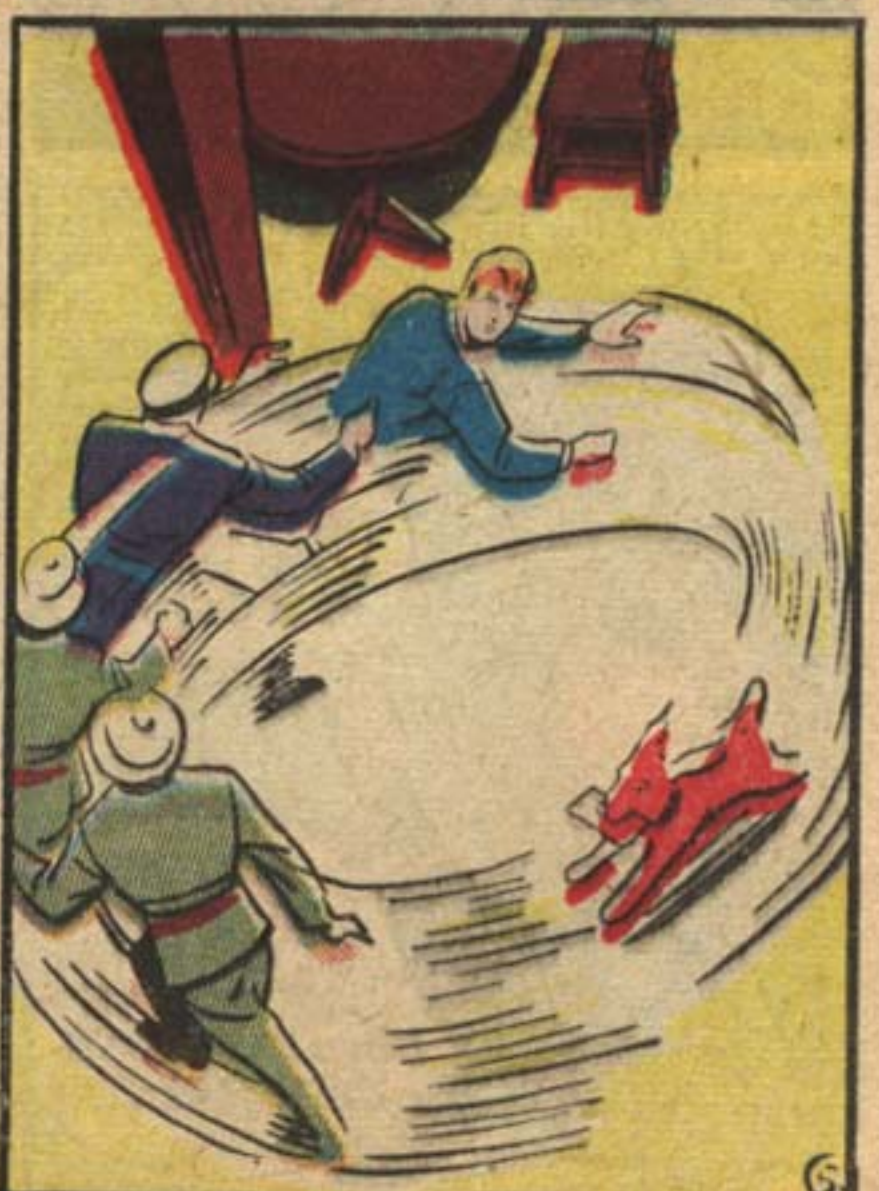
AHA! DID YOU SEE THAT? THE SENOR STOLE AN ENVELOPE FROM THE WAITER'S POCKET!

SI! HE IS DEFINITELY A PICK-POCKET! COME! WE MAKE THE ARREST!

A THOUSAND PARDONS, SIR, BUT YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, GENTLEMEN?

HAND OVER THE ENVELOPE YOU STOLE FROM THE WAITER, WE'RE ARRESTING YOU AS A PICK-POCKET!





GET 'IM SARGE!

THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME CONFUSION ABOUT SOMETHING, SLIM!

WONDER WHAT IT IS, SLAM?



AS THE TWO POLICE RUSH BY, SLIM AND SLAM STICK OUT THEIR FEET!

OOF!



WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT ENVELOPE! I'M SURE THERE'S SOMETHING IMPORTANT IN IT! CATCH THAT DOG!

WHATTA YA' THINK I'M TRYIN' TO DO?



WOW! THESE GUYS ARE COPS!

HOLY COW!



LET'S VAMOOSE!

YOU AIN'T KIDDIN'!



CAP AN' TH' SARGE ALMOST GOT WINSTON! COME ON!



DING-BLAST THAT ANIMAL! LOOK WHERE HE'S GOIN'!

INTO THE CITY HALL, EH? I'LL CHASE HIM RIGHT INTO TH' DOG-CATCHER'S DEPARTMENT!



INSIDE...

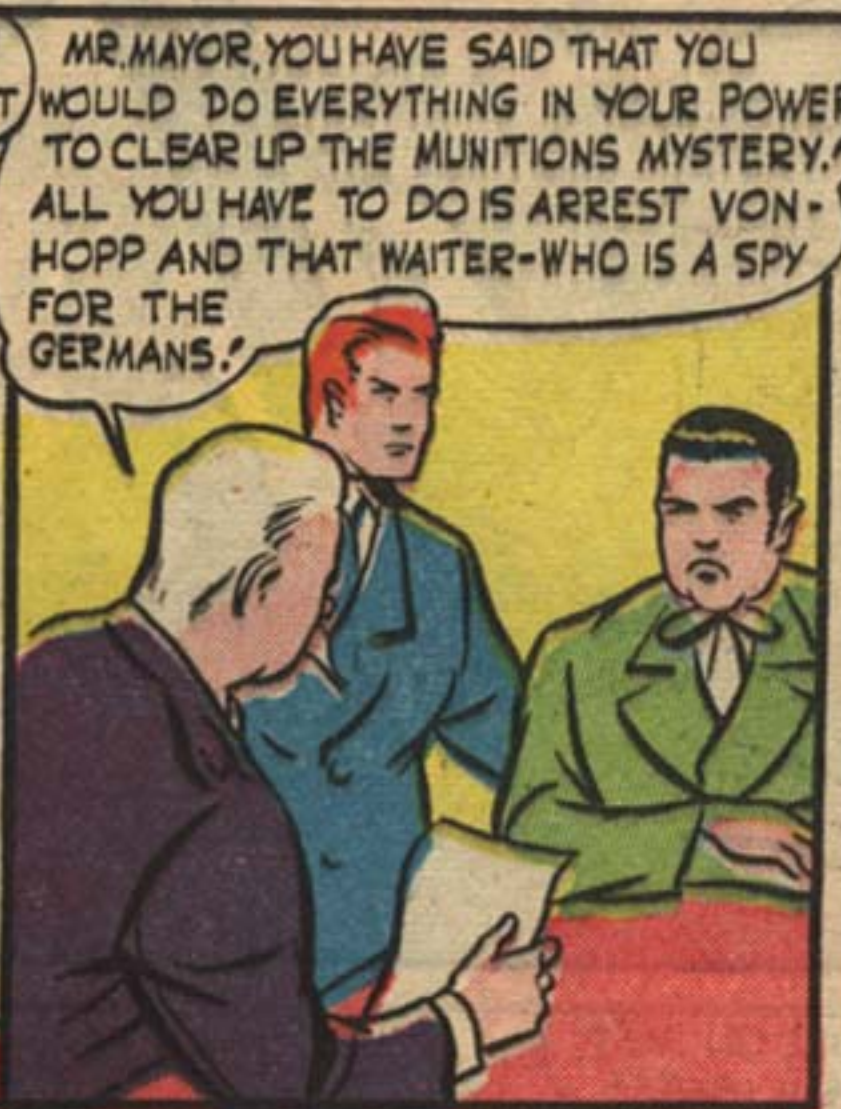
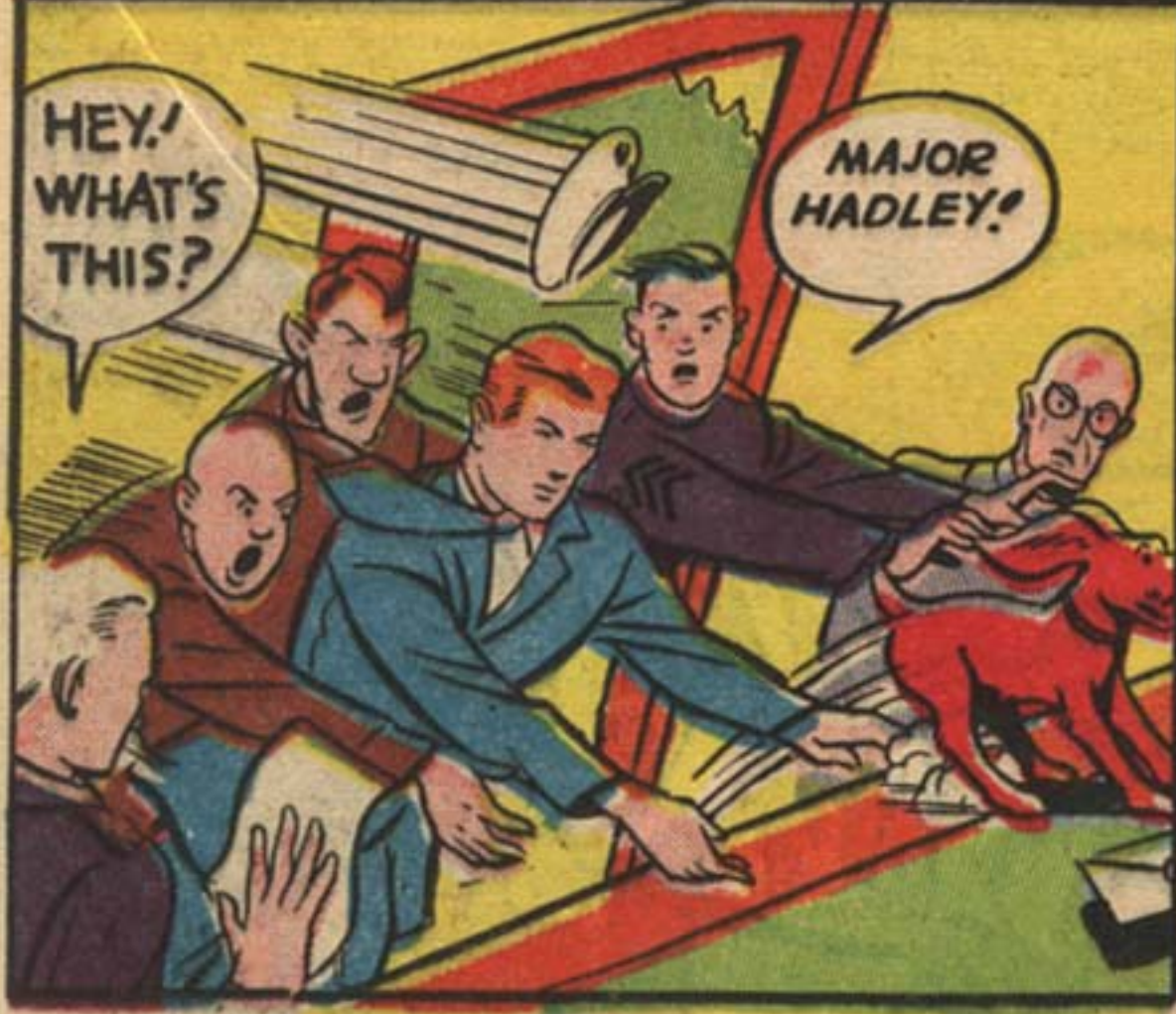
MAYOR

PRIVATE

GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS, THE MAYOR AND I ARE WORKING TIRELESSLY ON THIS CASE!

SI! WE ARE MAKING EVERY EFFORT IN OUR POWER TO SEE THAT THE GERMANS RECEIVE NO MORE MUNITIONS FROM US!

THIS MYSTERY MUST BE CLEARED UP AT ONCE!



NEVADA JONES

QUICK-
TRIGGER
MAN

LITTLE JOE! LOOK
YONDER! TROUBLES
BREWIN' ROUND
THAT STAGE!



SEE IF HE'S GOT THE PAYROLL ON 'IM! IT
AIN'T IN NONE O' THE MAIL BAGS!

NO MONEY ON HIM, SLADE
BUT LOOK - HE'S GOT A
DUMMY ARM! KIN I KEEP IT?



GO AHEAD AN' KEEP IT, YA CRAZY
VARMINT! BUT WHAT I WANT
IS THE LOOT!

SLADE, SOMEBODY'S
COMIN'!



NEVADA'S GUN BARKS.....



ME SEE IF COACH DRIVER IS DEAD!

AND ONE OF THE BANDITS TOPPLES FROM HIS HORSE!



HOW'S THE DRIVER, LITTLE JOE?

HIM STILL ALIVE, BOSS!



I'M TRAILIN' THEM THIEVIN' HOUNDS, JOE!

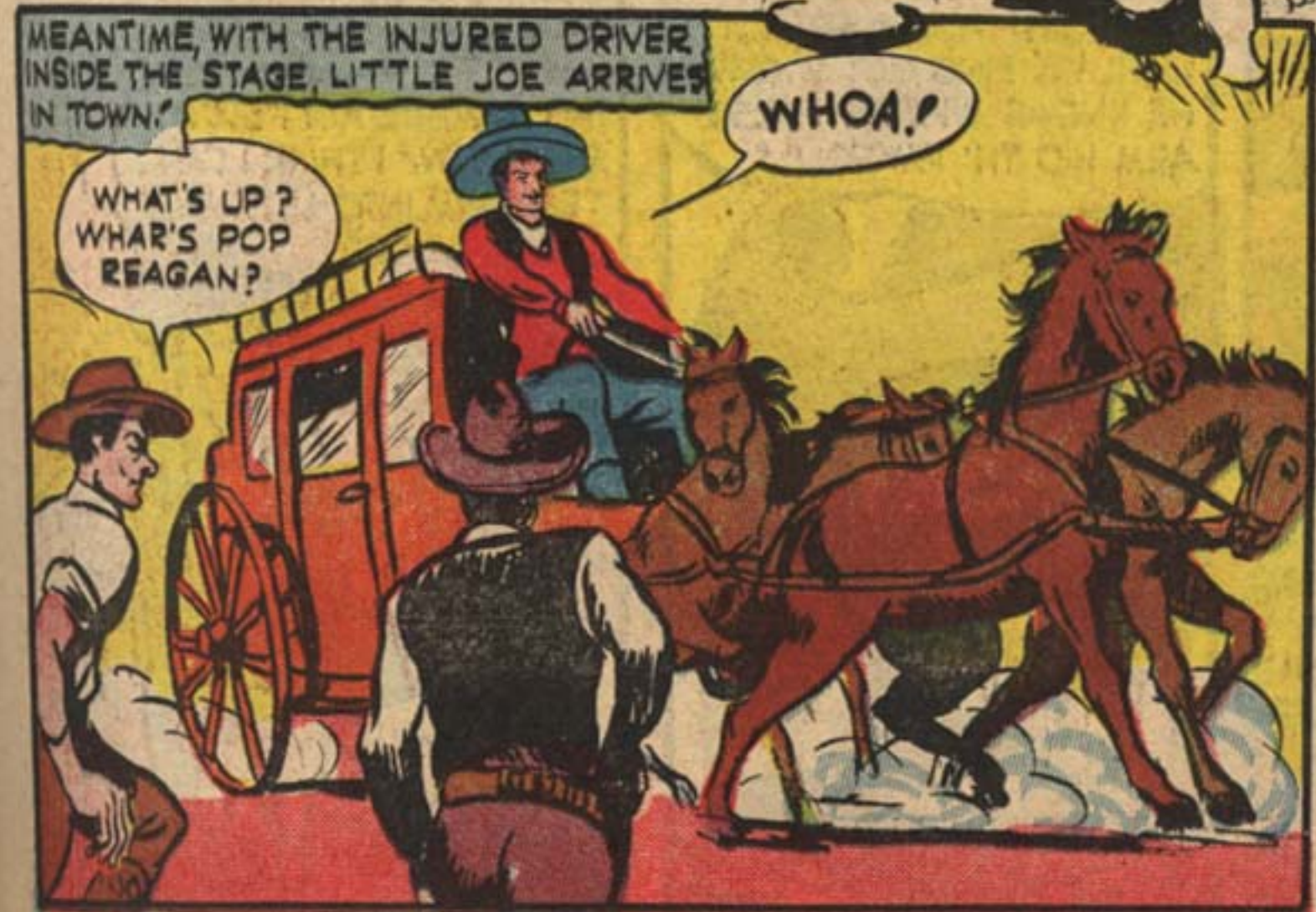
YOU GET TH' DRIVER TO TH' NEAREST TOWN!

NEVADA GALLOPS OFF IN PURSUIT OF THE STAGE THIEVES, WATCHING THEIR TRAIL AS HE RIDES



HERE COMES THAT MASKED MAN, SLADE!

GET YOUR LARIAT READY!



MEANTIME, WITH THE INJURED DRIVER INSIDE THE STAGE, LITTLE JOE ARRIVES IN TOWN!

WHOA!

WHAT'S UP? WHAR'S POP REAGAN?



ME AND BOSS FIND HIM ALONG ROAD! ME BRING!



SOME ORNERY HOMBRE TOOK HIS FALSE ARM!

H'YAR COME HIS DAUGHTER, PEGGY!

WHO... WHY... IT'S DAD!!



IS... IS HE DEAD?

NO GO CLOSER, SENORITA! HIM HAD TROUBLE... BUT HIM BE ALL RIGHT!



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT... AS THE MASKED RIDER SPEEDS ALONG THE TRAIL....



YUH GOT 'IM, PETE!

SUFFERIN' COYOTES! RIGHT INTO A TRAP!



HEH, HEH! THOUGHT YOU'D KETCH US, MASKED MAN, DID YE? WAL, YE'RE COMIN' TO OUR CABIN... WE'RE GONNA HAVE A LITTLE PARTY WITH YA!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER....

HE'S TIED NOW, PETE! KEEP AN EYE ON 'IM! I'M GOIN' IN TOWN AN' BE SURE OL' FALSE-ARM DON'T SPILL NOTHIN'!



WE'LL KEEP THE MASKED MAN ALIVE FOR A SPELL... UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHETHER HE KNOWS WHERE FALSE-ARM HID TH' PAYROLL!



ONE MOVE OUTTA YOU, STRANGER, AND I'LL PLUG YA!

THIS HOMBRE AIN'T SUCH A SMART BOY! I THINK I CAN TRICK HIM INTO LETTIN' ME LOOSE. LEAST...

WAYS I GOTTA TRY!



YA KNOW, PETE, I KNOW A MEXICAN WHO KIN' DO MORE THINGS WITH A KNIFE THAN YOU KIN' DO WITH THAT THERE CAN'NION OF YOURS.

YEAH? YOU THINK SO? HA! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! STAND UP!



GET AGAINST THAT WALL! I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I KIN DO WITH THIS!



PETE HURLS THE KNIFE AND NEVADA DUCKS HIS HEAD AS THE BLADE WHIZZES BY..BUT UNSEEN BY PETE HE GRASPS THE DUMMY ARM FROM THE TABLE!



HA! HA! HA! I ALMOS' HIT YOU, EH?



BUT I'M NOT MISSIN' PARDNER!



WAL, I'LL BE DURNED! THAT'S WHERE THE DRIVER HAD THE MONEY CACHED-IN HIS ARM! RECKON I BETTER GIT SHED OF THESE ROPES, AN' PICK UP THE CASH AN' HEAD FOR TOWN!



MEANWHILE.... DOCTOR MAN WILL SAVE YOUR PADRE'S LIFE, LITTLE ONE! HE EES WORKING VER' HARD INSIDE TH' ROOM THERE!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE THE ADJOINING ROOM.....

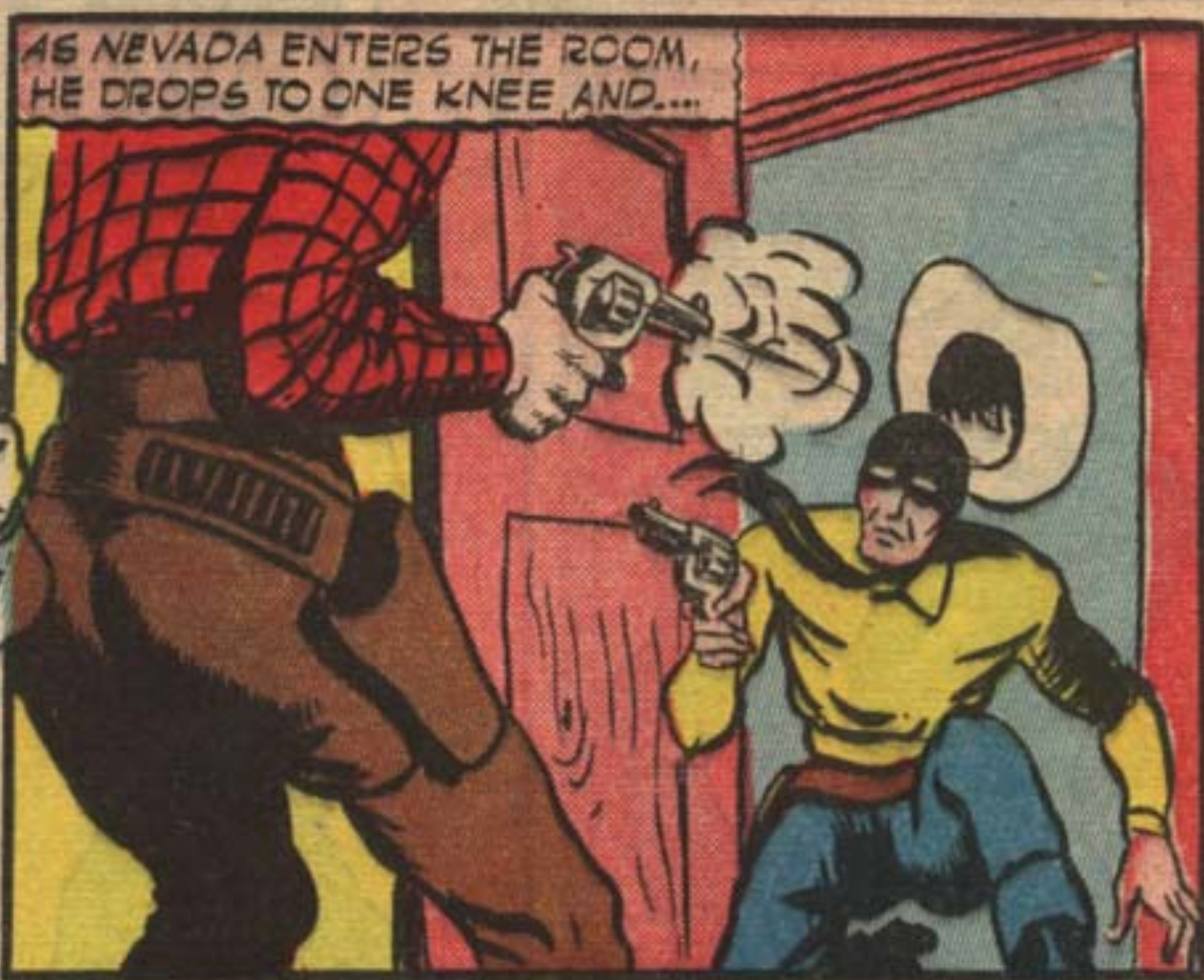
AH! HE'S REGAINING HIS SENSES.

OH!... MY HEAD!



AN' YOU'RE A-LOSIN' YOURS, SAW-BONES! THAT THERE MAN IS THE ONLY CRITTER WHAT KIN CONVICT ME- AN' I'M A-KILLIN' HIM- AN' YOU TOO!

NO!





KEEP AWAY FROM ME, NEVADA OR I'LL BLAST YA!



I'LL DO ALL THE BLASTIN' AROUND HERE THAT'S GONNA BE DONE!

OOF!



BOSS... HOW YOU GET HERE? WHAT HAPPEN?

THIS IS THE HUNTING SEASON LITTLE JOE, I'VE JUST CAUGHT ME A SKUNK!

DON'T HIT ME NO MORE!



SO THE QUICK-TRIGGER MAN CAUGHT THEM VARMINTS, EH?

THAT'S RIGHT PARDNER! BUT THAT AIN'T ALL!



HERE'S THE PAYROLL, TOO, AN' OUTSIDE OF THE FACT THAT YOU LOST YOUR ARTIFICIAL ARM, YOU AIN'T OUT A DIME!



I HEARD THAT, NEVADA, AND ACCEPT MY THANKS FOR THAT JOB! NOW I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT SLADE CRITTER!



WELL, WE'RE OFF AG'IN, JOE!



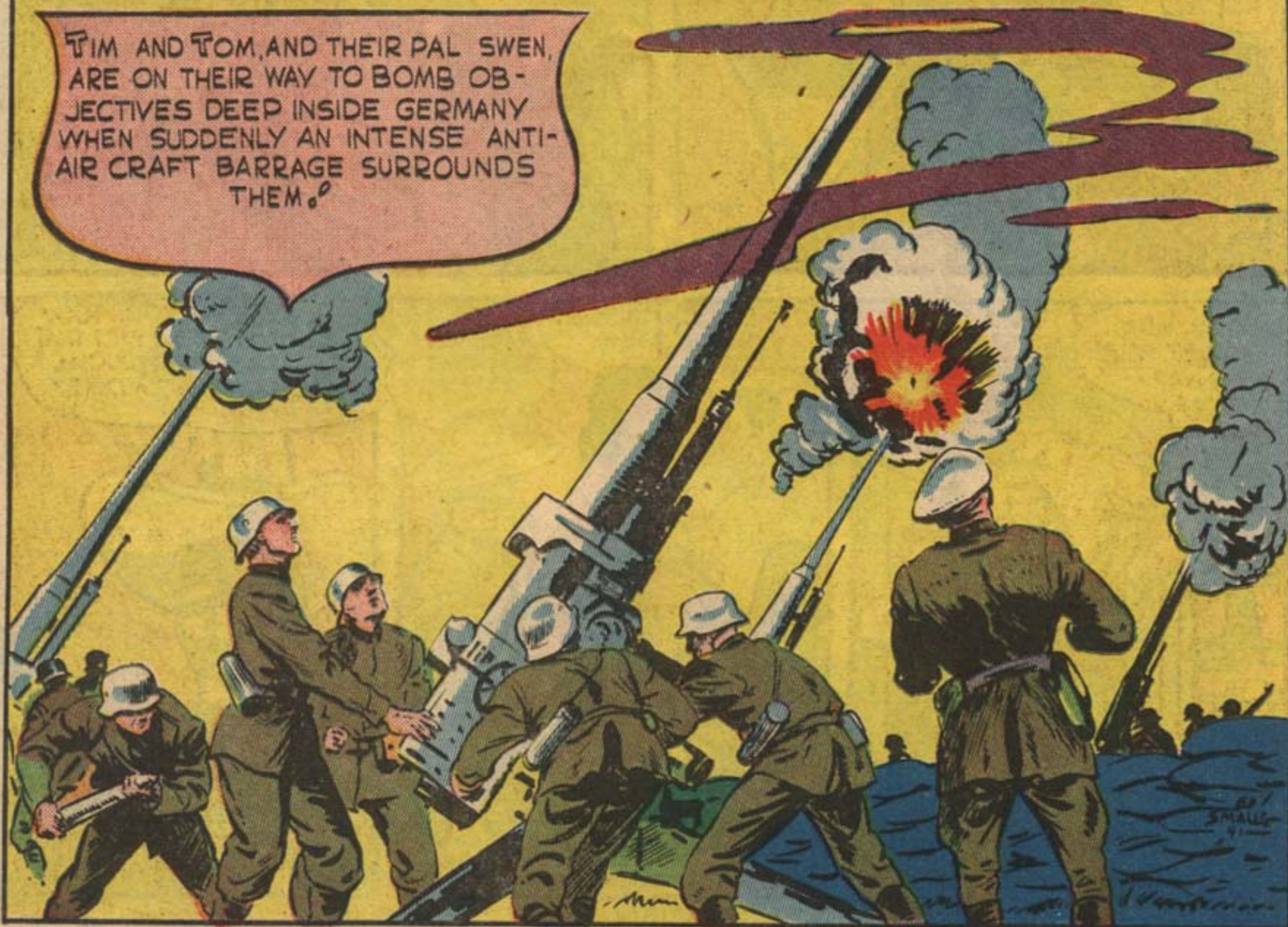
YIPPEE YEA, BLAZE AWAY!

The DEVIL'S flying TWINS

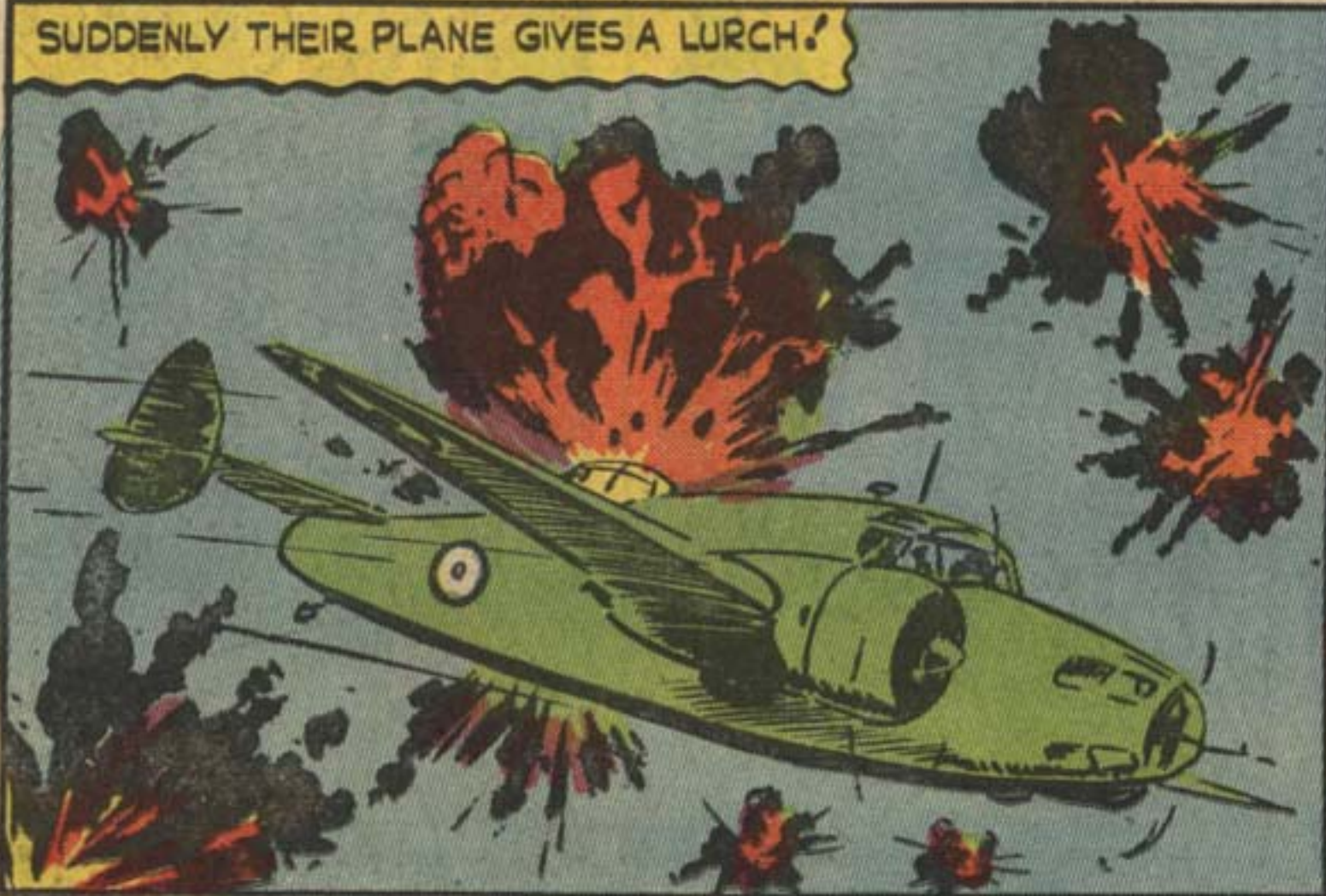


WAR EAGLES

TIM AND TOM, AND THEIR PAL SWEN, ARE ON THEIR WAY TO BOMB OBJECTIVES DEEP INSIDE GERMANY WHEN SUDDENLY AN INTENSE ANTI-AIR CRAFT BARRAGE SURROUNDS THEM.



SUDDENLY THEIR PLANE GIVES A LURCH!



OH, OH!
BART, OUR TAIL
ENSEMBLE HAS BEEN
SHOT AWAY!



GIVE ME A HAND TOM, THE SHIP'S OUT OF CONTROL!



DON'T PULL UP TOO FAST OR THE WHOLE TAIL WILL COME OFF!

I KNOW IT!



GRADUALLY THE SHIP LEVELS OFF

HEAD FOR THAT RIVER IT'S THE SOFTEST SPOT AROUND!



GET READY TO BAIL OUT!

SLOW'ER DOWN, WE'RE COMING DOWN TOO FAST!



SWIM, SWEN! WHERE ARE YOU. M...GOSH! I'M AFRAID HE'S TRAPPED!

WE BETTER GO IN AFTER HIM!



HI'A BOYS! I BAN VENT BACK FOR MY MAGIC KIT!

COME ON YOU PEST. WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!



WE'RE SAFE FOR THE NIGHT. THE NAZIS WILL THINK WE WENT DOWN WITH THE PLANE. BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET DIFFERENT CLOTHES BY DAYLIGHT!



ALL NIGHT THE THREE TRAMP
THE ROADS DEEP INSIDE NAZI
TERRITORY.

IT'S GETTING
LIGHT. HADN'T
WE BETTER
HOLE UP FOR
THE DAY,
TOM?

LOOK, BOYS,
A CAR'S
COMING.



A CAR! ONLY OFFICIALS
HAVE USE OF CARS THESE
DAYS. BOYS, THIS IS OUR
CHANCE TO GET OUT OF
THESE DUDS. I'M GOING TO
STOP 'EM. YOU FELLAS
KNOW WHAT TO DO.



TOM STEPS INTO THE MID-
DLE OF THE ROAD.. AS TIM
AND SWEN DISAPPEAR BE-
HIND BUSHES.



DUNNER
WETTER
VAT IS!

I'M AN ENGLISH
PILOT. I GOT LOST
AND HAD TO
COME DOWN. I
WANT TO SUR-
RENDER.



HO! A PRACTICAL JOKER, EH?
VELL, JUST TO TEACH YOU A
LESSON WE'LL TAKE YOU
TO HEADQUARTERS.
SEARCH 'EM,
FRITZ!

YESSIR



JUST THEN..

HOKAY, TOM
BOD DE DRIVER!

WITH
PLEASURE
SWEN!



A LITTLE LATER

BY YUMPIN
YIMMINY. WHY
DIDN'T YOU
PICK ON A
GUY MY SIZE
TOM?

HEY! LOOK AT
THIS, THESE
GUYS ARE
PLANE FACT-
ORY INSPECTORS.



GOLLY! THIS IS A BREAK
WHY WE CAN GET ALL THE
DOPE ON THE NAZIS'
NEW PLANES.. AND
MAYBE GRAB A SHIP
FOR A GETAWAY.



BUT WAIT. LOOK!
THERE'S A PRICE
ON OUR HEADS.
WE CAN'T SHOW
OUR FACES..

SWEN
FIX DAT.
HERE, MY
MAKE-UP
KIT HAS
WHISKERS.



SWEN PRODUCES FALSE WHISKERS AND THE TWINS ARE ALL SET.....

IN A SHORT TIME THEY ARRIVE AT THE FACTORY!



HOW DO I LOOK, TIM?

ALL I CAN SAY IS, I HOPE I DON'T LOOK THAT BAD! OKAY SWEN, GIDDAP



HMM.... PRETTY WELL GUARDED...



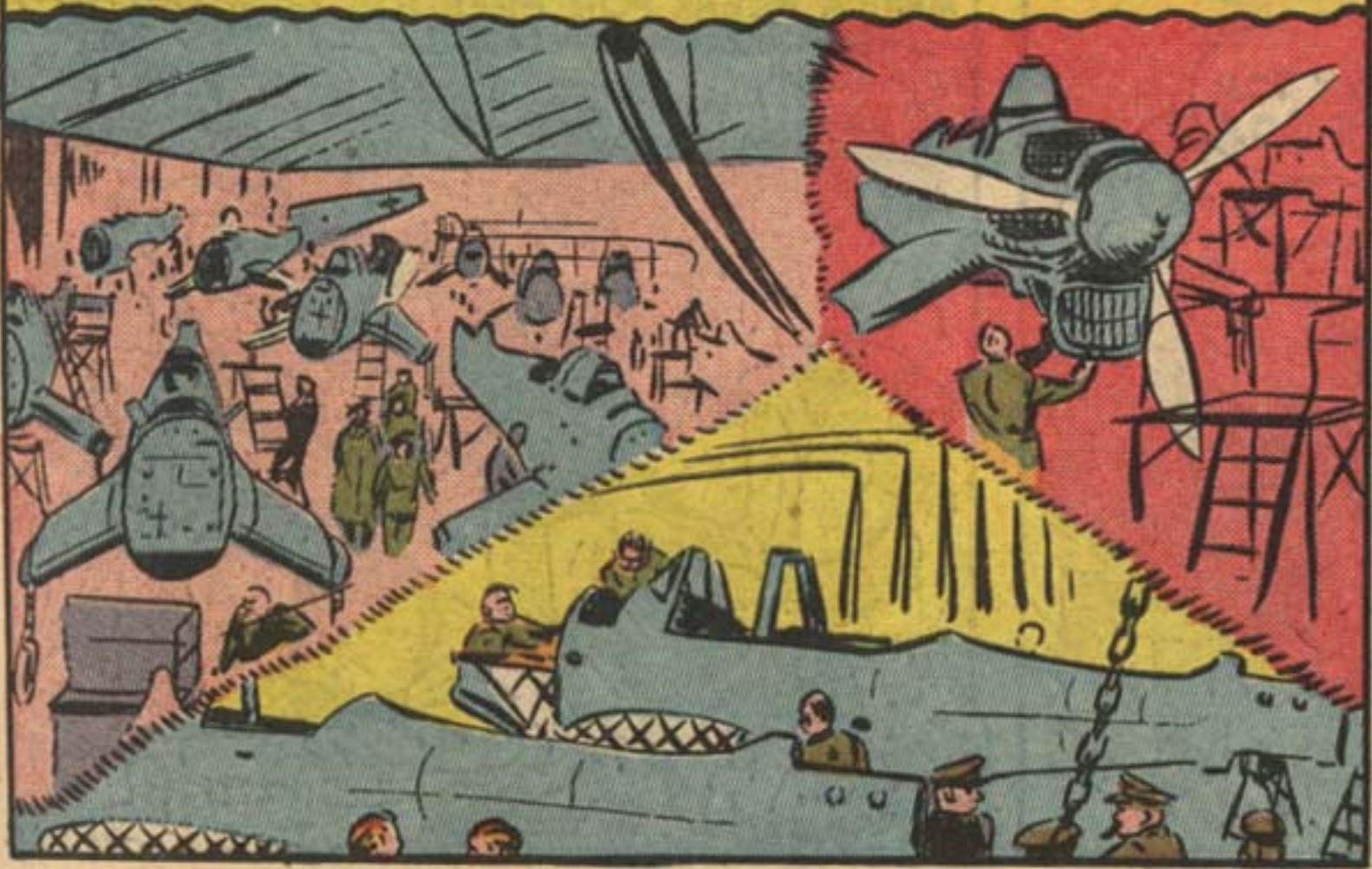
SIR, OUR CREDENTIALS, YOU WILL TAKE US THROUGH THE FACTORY!

YESSIR, ABSOLUTELY SIR, RIGHT THIS WAY, SIR.

TIM AND TOM ARE SHOWN EVERYTHING IN THE PLANT. FINALLY....



.... AND THIS IS THE FINAL STAGE, THE TESTING OF FINISHED PLANES.



HAVE ONE OF THOSE PLANES PREPARED WITH A FULL MILITARY LOAD.. VON SCHITZLE, HERE AND I WILL TEST IT OURSELVES!



IT'S VERY IRREGULAR SIR, BUT ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT. HEY, WHATS DIS!

YEOW. THE JIG IS UP, TIM ITS THE PUNKS WE GOT THESE UNIFORMS FROM!



DOGS, PEEGS! STOP DOSE MEN. DEY IS COUNTERFEITERS, VE IS THE INSPECTORS!



WELL I SURE GOT US IN A JAM THIS TIME.

SEARCH DER BUMS! START WITH DIS TALL ONE.



OGEE... DERE GOES MY ITCH POWDER.

HOCH! VAT'S DIS? IT LOOKS SUSPICIOUS.



AS THE NAZI OPENS THE CAN.. TIM BLOWS.....



SPREADING THE ITCH POWDER ALL OVER THE PLACE!

YOIKS! VAT ISS DIS?

HALP!

OKAY TOM, LETS GO!



UNDERCOVER OF THE CONFUSION, THE TWINS MAKE A BREAK FOR FREEDOM.



COME ON GANG! THERE'S A PLANE ALL WARMED UP!



STOP 'EM, THEY'RE THE DEVIL'S TWINS!

THEY'VE GOT ALL THE PLANS TO OUR SHIPS!

HURRY, SWEN THEY'RE GAINING ON US!

THE NEW SHIP STARTS ROLLING.

WE'RE NOT PICKING UP SPEED FAST ENOUGH, TOM, THEY ARE STILL GAINING ON US!

HEY! VOT ISS! DEY'RE TURNING AROUND!

RETREAT! THEY'LL RUN US DOWN!

WELL, WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF THIS BEFORE?

YEAH, IT FEELS GOOD TO DO THE CHASING OURSELVES FOR A CHANGE!

AT THE LAST SECOND TOM PULLS THE SHIP UP....

IT'S OKAY, SWEN, WE'LL USE THE BOMBS TO WRECK THIS JOINT, NOT THE PLANE.

WOW!

I GETCHA TOM. THERE GO' OUR EGGS NOW!

GOOD WORK TIM. NOW IT WILL BE SMOOTH SAILING BACK TO MERRY ENGLAND.

WATCH OUT TIM AND TOM, NOT FAR AWAY YOUR ARCH-ENEMY ERIC SCHLITZ IS GETTING WORD OF YOUR ESCAPE!

DER VERDAMMT DEVIL'S TWINS HAFF JUST BLOWN UP DER MAIN FACTORY! TO OUR SHIPS, HURRY. VE MUST HEAD DEM OFF!

IT LOOKS LIKE A SHOW-DOWN BETWEEN SCHLITZ AND THE TWINS! DON'T MISS IT!

DICKY

IN THE

MAGIC FOREST

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

by L. GOLDEN

IN PANORA THERE IS AN INDEPENDENT CITY CALLED MADOWA, THIS CITY IS RULED BY A MAHARAJA, WHO HAS TWO HOBBIES—COLLECTING RARE TREASURES AND TORTURING PEOPLE TO DEATH BY THROWING THEM INTO HIS GORILLA PIT....

WE KNOW THAT DICKY AND HIS FATHER HAVE FALLEN INTO THE CLUTCHES OF THE MAHARAJA, AND THEY HAVE BEEN DEPRIVED OF THEIR MAGIC POSSESSIONS, AND THEY WERE ABOUT TO LOSE THEIR OWN LIVES AS WELL. DICKY VENTURED A PROPOSAL, A PROPOSAL WHICH THE MAHARAJAH COULD NOT REFUSE—DICKY AND HIS FATHER WOULD BE GIVEN THEIR LIBERTY IF DICKY CAN GET THE MAHARAJA THE **MAGIC BOX**, THE GREATEST MAGIC ARTICLE IN EXISTENCE!

IN THE
MAGIC FOREST

THEY'RE HOLDING FATHER PRISONER—I HATE TO THINK WHAT THEY'LL DO TO HIM IF I DON'T COME BACK WITH THE MAGIC BOX! THERE'S THE BLUE MOUNTAIN!

AND THERE'S THE MAGIC BOX—ON THE VERY PEAK OF THE BLUE MOUNTAIN!

(GULP) I HAVE ONLY A KNIFE TO PROTECT MYSELF AGAINST THE GIANTS AND WITCHES AND THINGS—

SUDDENLY, THE BUSHES BEFORE HIM PART, AND OUT RUSHES A TERRIBLE LION!

OOW!
GRR!
GRR-RR-!!

BUT INSTEAD OF FALLING UPON ITS PREY, THE LION SEEMS FRIGHTENED AND IT BOUNDS AWAY!

WH-WHAT TH—!

DID THAT LION RUN AWAY FROM ME, OR AM I DREAMING?



FOOD!

DICKY CONTINUES ON HIS QUEST AND SOON FINDS HIMSELF CONFRONTED BY A NEW MENACE!

YOW!



HE'S RUNNING AWAY! HE'S AFRAID OF ME!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND --- HOW CAN ANYTHING BE AFRAID OF A LITTLE FELLOW LIKE ME!



DICKY RESUMES HIS LONE JOURNEY ONCE MORE TO BE INTERRUPTED THIS TIME --- BY THE FLAMING HEAD OF AN ENORMOUS DRAGON!

YEOW!



WOW! IT'S FLYING AWAY!



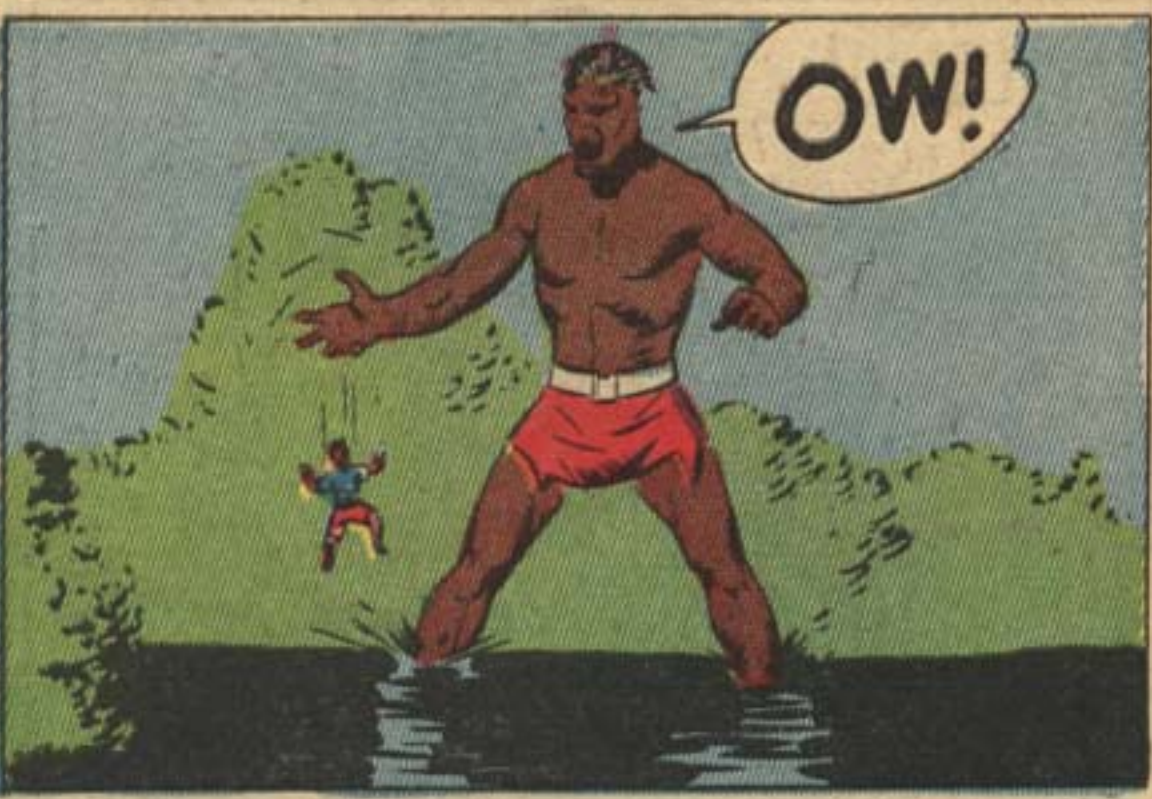
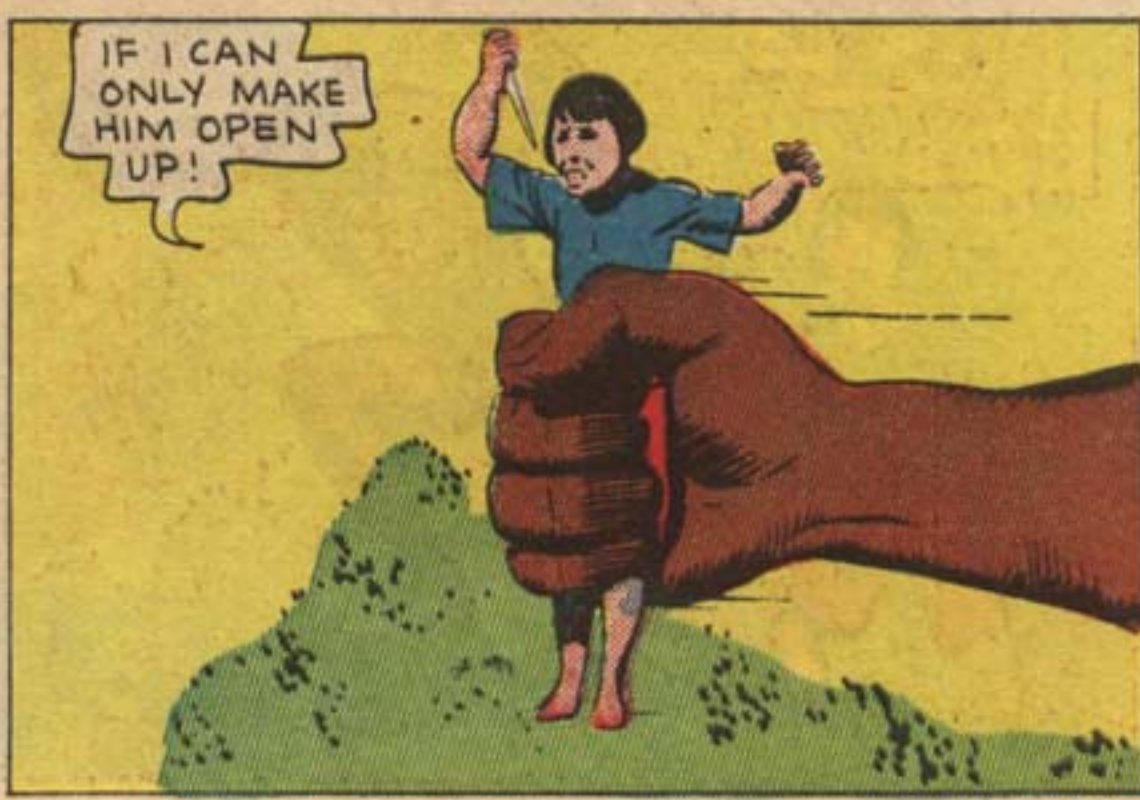
I DON'T KNOW WHY IT IS BUT EVERY ANIMAL THAT SEES ME IS AFRAID OF ME!



HO! HO! HO! STILL DOESN'T KNOW I'M FOLLOWING HIM!

STILL DOESN'T KNOW THAT IT'S ME BEHIND HIM SCARING OFF THOSE THINGS!







THERE YOU ARE!
I'LL—
I'LL—

OH!
HE SEES ME!!



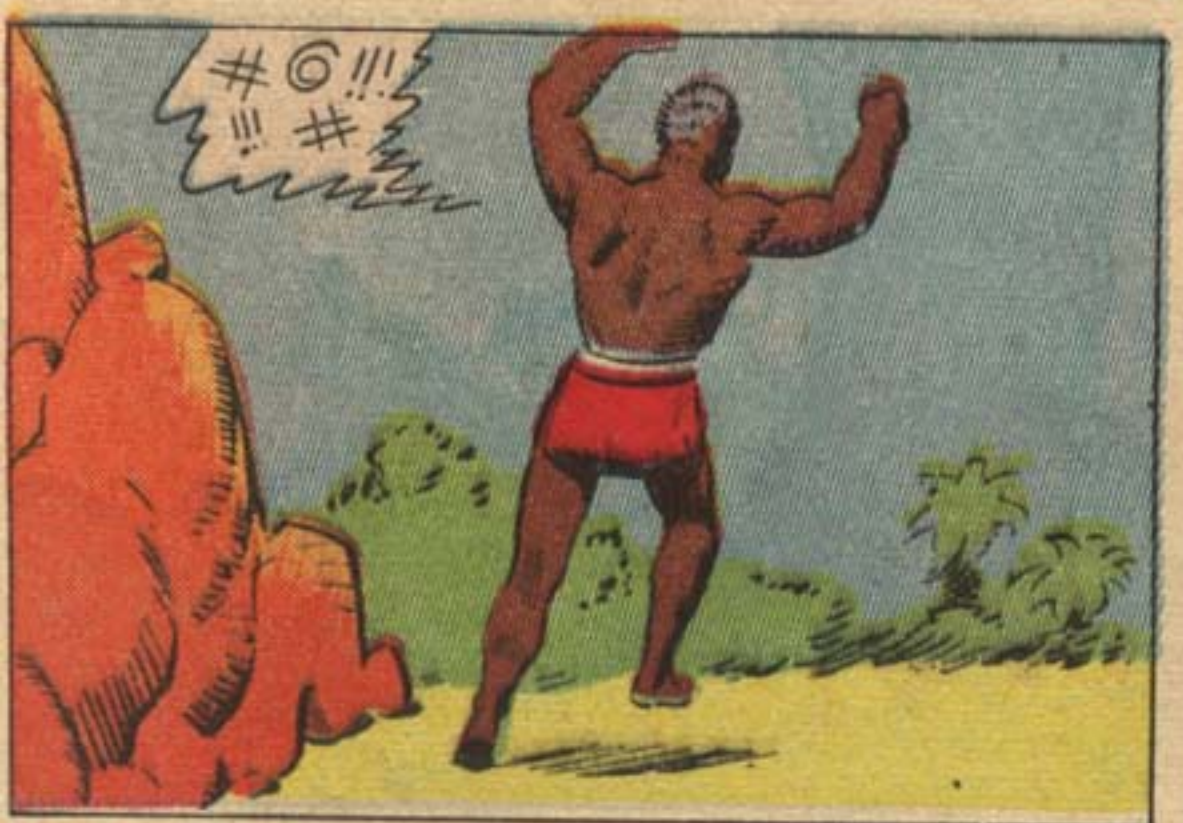
THAT CAVE! IF I CAN ONLY MAKE IT IN TIME!



WHAT TH—! HOW LONG IS THIS CAVE? I'LL HAVE TO PUT MY WHOLE ARM IN TO REACH HIM!



I CAN'T REACH HIM!



@ !!!
!!! #



WHEW! HE'S GONE!
I'M SAFE! IT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TR—
YEOW!



WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE DWELLING!
UP TO NOW I ALWAYS HAD TO GO OUT FOR MY FOOD!



BUT THERE APPEARS TO BE NO WOOD ABOUT— WE MUST GET SOME!



THE WITCH TAKES OFF WITH DICKY ON HER MAGIC BROOM!



WE'LL LAND HERE - THERE ARE PLENTY OF DEAD BRANCHES SCATTERED ABOUT!



WELL, I THINK I'VE GATHERED ENOUGH WOOD!

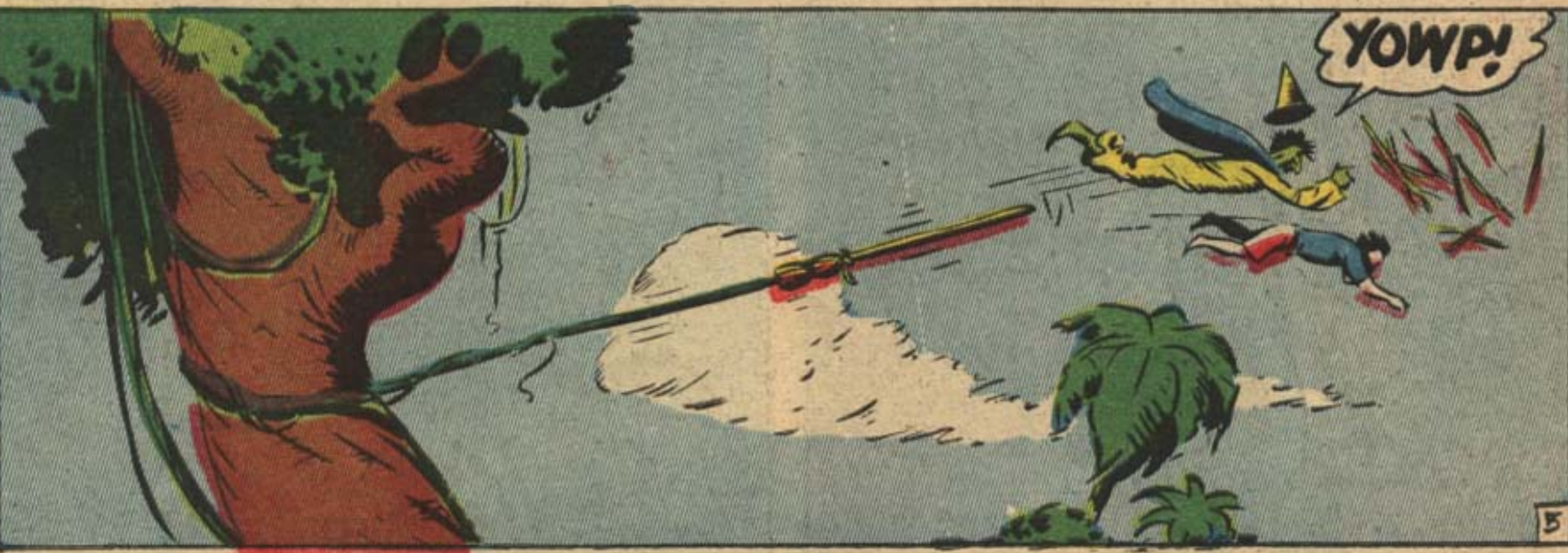
AS THE WITCH IS READY TO TAKE OFF, BACK TO HER CAVE, DICKY TAKES HOLD OF A LONG TREE VINE...



AND MANAGES TO TIE IT TO THE BROOM!



BACK TO THE CAVE TO A DELICIOUS MEAL!



YOWP!



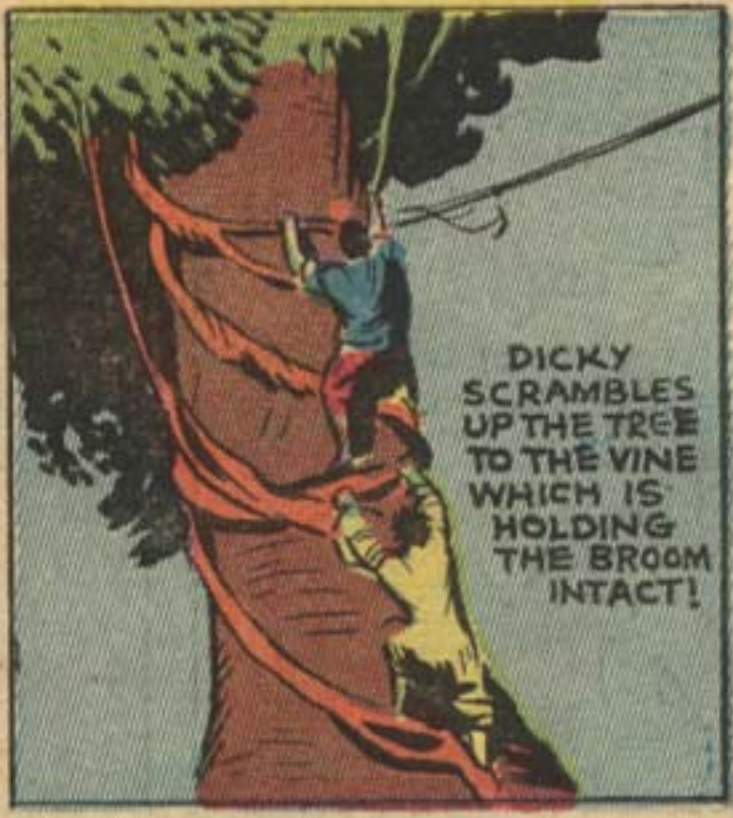
IN THE BUSHES! WHAT LUCK!

WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I? WHO DID THIS TO ME?



WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!

THE NEXT MOMENT, DICKY IS RUNNING LIKE MAD, THE WITCH UPON HIS HEELS!



DICKY SCRAMBLES UP THE TREE TO THE VINE WHICH IS HOLDING THE BROOM INTACT!



I'LL RIP YOU APART!

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET ME FIRST!



GOT YOU!

NO YOU HAVEN'T!

THE WITCH IS UPON HIM, AS DICKY DETACHES THE VINE FROM THE BROOM!



THE EVIL WITCH PLUNGES TO THE GROUND AS DICKY SOARS OFF ON HER BROOM.



BOY, THAT WAS NARROW! NOW THAT I HAVE THIS BROOM, IT WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE GETTING TO THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN!



IT'S DARK ALREADY! AH, THE BLUE MOUNTAIN!



AND HERE'S THE MAGIC BOX, THE GREATEST MAGIC ARTICLE IN EXISTENCE!



AS DICKY OPENS THE BOX A BALL OF FIRE WHIZZES OUT-----



AND, AS IT SHOOTS INTO THE HEAVENS WITH UNHEARD OF SPEED, IT INCREASES ENORMOUSLY IN SIZE!



WOW! IT'S A STAR! THE BRIGHTEST IN THE SKY!

THERE'S AN INSCRIPTION ON THE INSIDE OF THIS BOX WHICH SAYS THAT I MUST KNOW THE VALUE OF THE STAR BEFORE I CAN MAKE IT WORK MIRACLES FOR ME!



I DON'T KNOW HOW TO BEGIN TO THINK! LET ME SEE-----



HOURS LATER....

STILL HAVEN'T GOT IT! THERE'S MADOWA!



THE MAHARAJA'S PALACE!



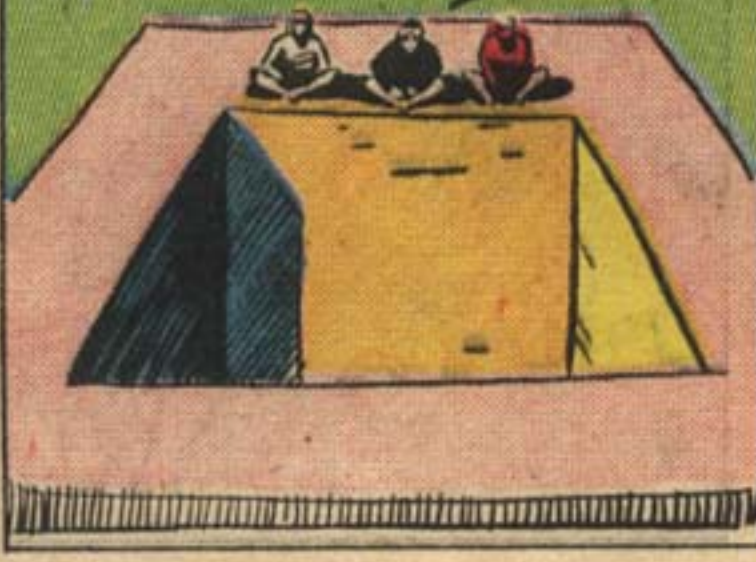
DICKY TELLS THE MAHARAJA ABOUT THE MAGIC BOX----

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! YOU'RE LYING! BUT EVEN IF YOU'RE NOT, IT'S THE GO-RILLA PIT FOR YOU AND YOUR FATHER! YOU DIDN'T REALLY BELIEVE I'D LET YOU GO, DID YOU?



THE MAHARAJA CLIMBS TO THE ROOF OF THE PALACE AND TAKES HIS USUAL PLACE ABOVE THE GORILLA PIT!

THROW OPEN THE DOORS!



DICKY AND HIS FATHER ARE THRUST THRU ONE OF THE PIT DOORS!

AT LEAST, MY CHILD, WE'LL BE TO-GETHER!

IF I COULD ONLY FIND THE VALUE OF THE STAR!



--- AND FROM THE OTHER DOOR EMERGES AN ENORMOUS GORILLA!

BUT, SUDDENLY, AT THIS TERRIBLE MOMENT, DICKY LOOKS UP INTO THE SKY-----

I'VE GOT IT! IT'S A WISHING STAR!



--- AND BEHOLDS HIS MAGIC FIND, THE BRIGHTEST STAR IN THE SKY!



I WISH TO BE TEN TIMES MORE POWERFUL THAN THIS GORILLA!

POW!



WHAT--!

DICKY LOOKS UP AT THE STAR AGAIN AND MAKES ONE WISH AFTER ANOTHER

I WISH FOR THE MAHARAJA TO BECOME A BEGGAR. I WISH MADOWA WERE PART OF PANORA- I WISH FATHER AND I WERE BACK HOME WITH ALL OF MY MAGIC FINDS WHICH THE MAHARAJA TOOK FROM ME!



FROM MAHARAJA, TO BEGGAR! PHOOEY! HELP A STARVING MAN, MADAM? THANK YOU!



CLINK!

MADOWA IS NO LONGER AN INDEPENDENT STATE AS HER GATES, UNTIL NOW CLOSED TO PANORA, ARE THROWN WIDE OPEN!

BY WISHING UPON THE STAR, FATHER, I CAN HAVE ANYTHING I WANT!



DICKY AND HIS FATHER ARE BACK HOME WITH THEIR MAGIC BELONGINGS!

YES, DICKY- AND I WONDER WHAT NEW ADVENTURES YOUR NEW DISCOVERY WILL BRING US!



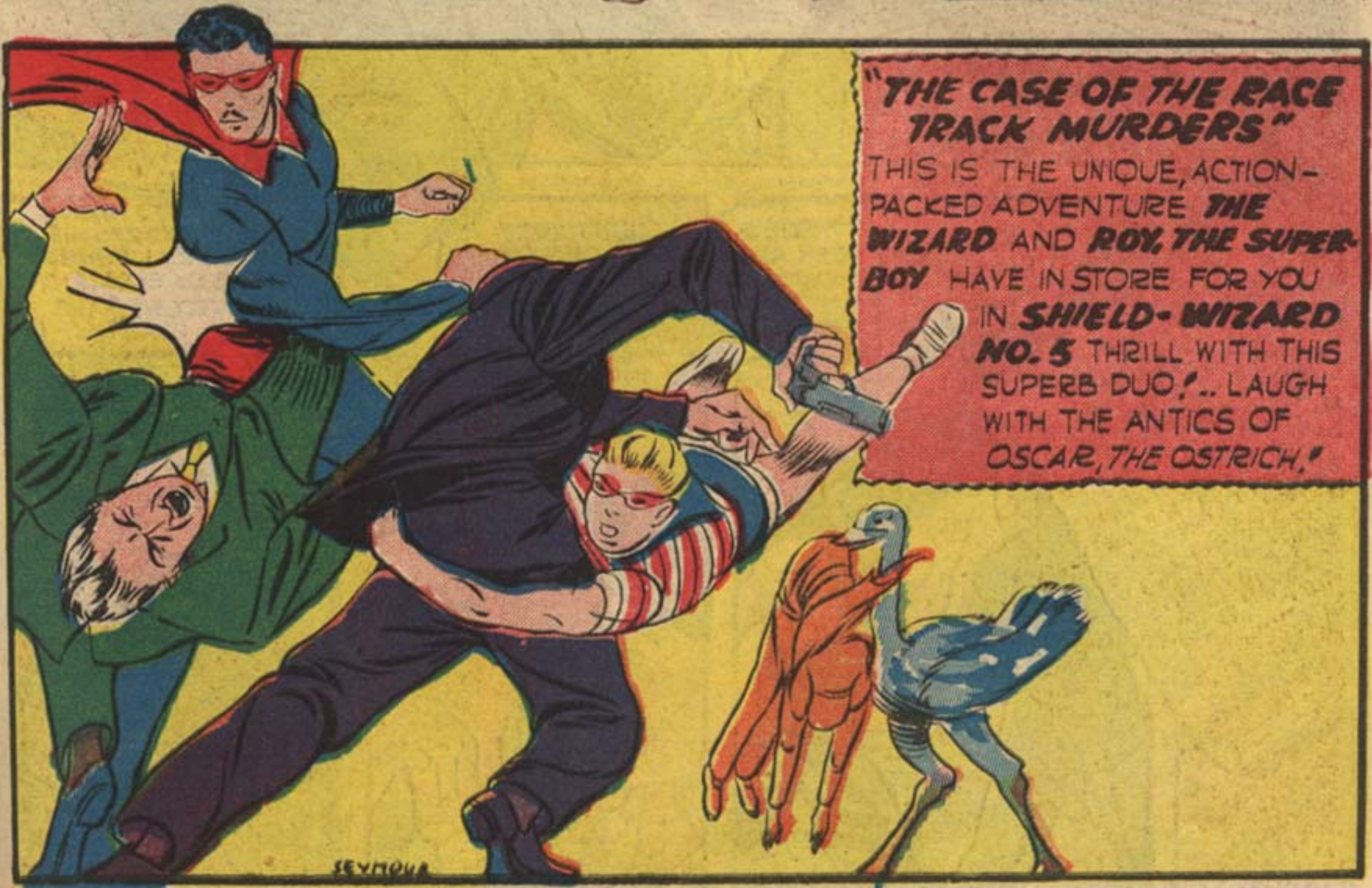
SHIELD-WIZARD NO. 5

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS SOON!

LOOK FOR IT!



THE MONOCLED MONSTER!
OUT OF THE GRAVE, COMES THIS HORROR TO PREY UPON A TERRIFIED WORLD! AND ONLY TWO DARE PICK UP ITS FOUL CHALLENGE — **THE SHIELD** AND **DUSTY**, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE. YOU'LL NEVER FORGET THIS BLOOD-CURDLING YARN — **"THE MONOCLED MONSTER WALKS AGAIN!"**



"THE CASE OF THE RACE TRACK MURDERS"
THIS IS THE UNIQUE, ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURE **THE WIZARD** AND **ROY, THE SUPERBOY** HAVE IN STORE FOR YOU IN **SHIELD-WIZARD NO. 5** THRILL WITH THIS SUPERB DUO!... LAUGH WITH THE ANTICS OF **OSCAR, THE OSTRICH!**

SEYMOUR

Zamboni

"THE MIRACLE MAN"



ZAMBINI IS BEING SHOWN AROUND THE NITROPYRO MUNITIONS PLANT BY THE MANAGER. SUDDENLY THE CALM AND QUIET IS SHATTERED BY A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION IN A NEARBY BUILDING. BRICK AND STEEL ARE HURTLING THROUGH THE AIR.....

WHAT'S HAPPENED?

THERE'S BEEN AN EXPLOSION IN THE DYNAMITE STOREHOUSE!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAUSED IT! THE BUILDING WAS EMPTY EXCEPT FOR MORTON WHO WAS TAKING INVENTORY!

WHY, I FIRED HIM THIS MORNING, I DIDN'T TRUST HIM!

ZAMBINI EXERTS HIS MAGICAL POWERS, A CIRCLE OF ELECTRICITY SURROUNDS THE PLANT.....



Paul Connors



AT THE MIRACLE MAN'S GESTURE, A SHEET OF PLATE GLASS APPEARS AND THE FLASK SHATTERS AGAINST IT, ALLOWING THE ACID TO RUN DOWN IT HARMLESSLY, AS IF IT WERE WATER!



I'LL FIX THAT PHONEY MAGICIAN!



THESE TWO CHEMICALS FORM THE DEADLIEST POISON KNOWN TO MAN!



THIS OUGHT TO GET RID OF HIM!



ZAMBINI CALLS ON HIS SUPERNATURAL POWERS TO CREATE A GREAT WIND WHICH BLOWS THE DEADLY FUMES RIGHT BACK AT MORTON.....



I'M BEING CHOKED.... (COUGH, COUGH) I GOTTA GET SOME AIR!



TABURN ABINTABO ABA MABIDGABET

BUT THE GREAT MAGICIAN WILL NOT PERMIT THE SABOTEUR TO ESCAPE. HE REDUCES MORTON TO THE SIZE OF A PEANUT!



THE DIMINUTIVE MORTON, RUNNING ALONG THE WINDOW SILL, SLIPS AND FALLS INTO A BEAKER.....





MORTON KICKS AT THE SIDES OF THE BEAKER IN A FUTILE ATTEMPT TO BREAK THE GLASS...



LET ME OUT OF HERE! PLEASE LET ME OUT!



I WILL LET YOU OUT AND RESTORE YOU TO NORMAL SIZE IF YOU WILL TELL US WHO PUT YOU UP TO YOUR SABOTAGE!

I PROMISE... ANYTHING!



THE... THE... EX... GERMAN CONSUL... HE ESCAPED FROM THE DEPORTATION BOAT AND IS HIDING OUT AT EAST NARROWS.

I MUST STOP HIM BEFORE HE DOES ANY MORE DAMAGE!



WHA..WHAT'S ON MY HEAD?

THAT IS THE SIGN OF ZAMBINI. I LEAVE IT TO REMIND YOU OF YOUR ENCOUNTER WITH ME!



THE MASTER MAGICIAN CONJURES UP A MYSTIC RUG THAT CARRIES HIM TO EAST NARROWS FASTER THAN THE FASTEST PLANE...



THERE'S SOMEONE GOING IN RIGHT NOW!



YOU WILL WORK IN THE USUAL WAY! SNEAK IN THE BUILDING AT NIGHT AND SET THE BOMB FOR NINE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING WHEN THE PLACE WILL BE FULL OF WORKERS!

ZAMBINI SLIPS SILENTLY THROUGH THE WALLS INTO THE ROOM...



DISS ISS DER ADDRESS!

NEW YORK STATE PRISON... OSSINING, NEW YORK!



DUM-KOPF! DOT ISS DE ADDRESS OF ZING ZING PRISON!

AND THAT'S WHERE HE'S GOING... AND YOU TOO, MR. EX-CONSUL!



VASS ISS!



I ORDER YOU TO GO TO THE U.S. AUTHORITIES AND GIVE YOURSELF UP!

YAH, FEUHRER!

THE OBEDIENT CONSUL WILLINGLY FOLLOWS HIS FEUHRER TO POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS!



HEIL HITLER! WE HAVE COME TO SEE THE JUDGE!

WHAT TH' HECK IS GOIN' ON HERE?



I HAF COME TO GIP MYSELF UP! IT IS THE FEUHRER'S WISH!

FEUHRER?? THIS GUY MUST BE WHACKY! ZAMBINI BRINGS HIM IN AND HE CALLS HIM THE FEUHRER?

I HAF BINN TRICKED!



ZO VOTZ YOU VILL DEPORT ME AND VEN I REACH GERMANY DER FEUHRER WILL GIVE ME A MEDAL FOR MY GOOT VORK!

DEPORT YOU? OH NO, YOU WON'T GET OFF AS EASY AS THAT! THIS TIME IT'S SING-SING FOR YOU... FOR LIFE!



THE END